Bellefonte Republican.

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VOL. XXXIX | BELLEFONTE, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, MAY 2, 1907. | NO 18

Gen'l James A Beaver

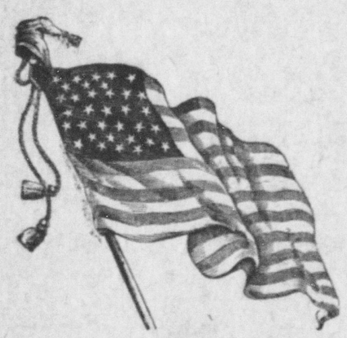
NINE YEARS AGO SATURDAY

We Marched Away in Answer to our Country's Call.

APRIL THE 27TH 1898.

Company B of the Fighting 5th was Called out nine years ago to do their Share in the war that was Waged Against Spain.

THE DAY WAS BRIGHT AND CLEAR.



You don't belong to the Regulars
Your only a Volunteer
Your only one of the Rank and File
But some one holds you dear
Many a mothers heart will ache
But in the coming years
Uncle Sam will take off his hat
To you Mr. Volunteer.

What a grand glorious day the 27th of April 1898 was, when our boys bravely marched away in answer to the call for troops made by our martyred President, William McKinley. When that call was made our fellow townsman and stateman the late Governor Hastings telegraphed the President that inside of twenty-four hours he would have 10,000 men in the field and ready for action, and he did.

It seems like a dream since that wonderful day, it seems as though it were only yesterday. But as we look back over the roster of the boys that bravely marched away that beautiful day our hearts ache, as many of them have passed into eternity since then. The 27th of April 1898 fell on Wednesday, the call for company B was wired to Captain Taylor now Colonel of the Regiment to have his men ready to leave on the 4.44 train west and meet the other companies of the regiment at Tyrone and proceed on to Mt Gretna, where the Pennsylvania state guards would mobilize.

A prettier, brighter, and more glorious day April has never produced than that day. How every one was excited, the mothers and sisters weeping on account of their sons and brothers going to war and while they wept they prayed and worked.

How firm the step, how pretty and clean their blue uniforms looked, how bright the guns shone as they marched from the Armory to the Diamond and then to the depot. And then the last farewells were said the last good bye's were given, and as the train pulled out we can see and almost hear Bugler Frank Taylor sounding the call to arms. Yes that was a memorable day in the history of Bellefonte, they went to Mt. Gretna and from there to Chickamauga Georgia, where down in the swamps of that camp three of our brave boys laid down their lives for their country.

It is true the company never got to the front, but every man of that 106 was willing enough to go had the call been sent to them. As it was they were compelled to lie there in the South in that dreadful maleria country that was a great deal worse than the enemy's bullets. The boys bore up bravely under this awful ordeal and late in the fall of the year they were sent back to their homes. A great many of them total wrecks.

While in Camp at Chickamauga, Frank Taylor who was Division Bugler took typhoid fever and died shortly afterwards. Charles Garis the Regimental Color bearer laid down his life, and then John Thomas sacrificed his life upon the Altar. Shortly after the Company reached home James Stine who had developed the desease in the South passed into that great beyond.

Greater love hath no man than these four had.

Some of the best soldiers in Company B. were turned down at Mt Gretna on account of poor health. These men were willing and anxious to go on with the boys South, and when they heard that on account of physical ailments they could not be in Uncle Sam's service some of them broke down and cried. These brave boys names do not appear in this list below.

Neither does the names of the "Flunkers" the fellows who went to Mt. Gretna and when asked if they would fight for the "Old Flag" said "we will not". They do not appear on the list.

The full roster of the Company after the first and second recruits were added, was as follows

COMPANY OFFICERS.

CAPTAIN.
Hugh S. Taylor.

1ST. LIEUTENANT
Geo. L. Jackson.

2ND. LIEUTENANT.
Chas. J. Taylor.

1ST. SERGEANT.
Philip F. Garbrick.

HUGH STUART TAYLOR
Captain of Company B 5th Regt. P. V. I. Now Colonel of 5th Regt. N. G. P.

SERGEANTS.
Q. M., Jno. W. Lose.
J. W. Alexander.
Charles Garis.
Color Bearer.
Samuel Gettig.
James Morrison.

CORPORALS.
George Eberhart.
John O. Keller.
Harry H. Ryan.
Willis E. Williams.
Edward R. Taylor.
Saml. M. Graham.
R. Clarence Daley.
Wm. F. Barnes.
Harry R. Griest.
D. E. Rothrock.
George P. Miller.
George B. Snyder.

MUSICIANS.
Frank H. Taylor.
Samuel E. Shoup.
J. Johnstonbaugh.
Toner A. Hugg.

ARTIFICER.
Samuel Morrison.

WAGONER.
A. H. Emenhizer.

(Continued on 4th page

HOW THE SABBATH

Should be Observed and Preached From Every Pulpit.

KEEP THE HOLY DAY

Ministers from the Pulpits tell their Congregations what is Necessary to Observe the Sabbath.

SHOULD BE FOLLOWED IN BELLEFONTE

Lock Haven, May 2nd.—"How the Sabbath Should be Observed in Lock Haven" was the topic discussed from the pulpits of most of the local churches Sunday at the morning service. This plan of procedure for the uplifting and betterment of the city's morals was agreed upon at a recent meeting of the Ministerial association and in consequence large congregations were the rule at all of the churches to listen to the sermons.

The Rev. John A. MacSporran, pastor of Great Island Presbyterian church, had as his text "The Christian's Civic Duty." The Rev. C. Pierie Warner, of the First Baptist church, selected as his theme "Sabbath Observance." The Rev. A. A. Parr, of St. John's English Lutheran, talked on "A Better Sabbath for Lock Haven." The Rev. Samuel H. Stein, of St. Luke's Reformed, in the morning had as his subject "A Hallowed Day," and he continued his remarks this evening on "The Day of Obedience."

Sermons bearing on the same topic were delivered from the pulpits of Trinity Methodist, East Main Street Methodist, the Church of Christ and St. Paul's Episcopal.

Death of Ebenezer Fredericks.

On Thursday evening the angel of death called away the life of Ebenezer Fredericks of Williamsport, father of William Fredericks of Bellefonte. He had been in failing health for quite a while and at his advanced age his system could not withstand the two strokes of paralysis that ultimately caused his death. His wife preceeded him to the grave fifteen years ago. He leaves to mourn his death the following children, William Bellefonte; Mrs. Joseph Houser, Maple Hill, Mrs. Edward Bair, Newberry; Mrs. Mrs. Daniel Dougherty, Nipponoee Park; Miss Bertha Fredericks, Newberry, Mrs. Edward Buck, Elimsport; Edward, George, Oliver Fredericks, of Williamsport.

The deceased was 72 years of age. The funeral occured Monday from his late home at Williamsport.

Terribly Injured.

While operateng a large mangle machine in the Park hotel laundry at Williamsport, Rosa Miller of Bellefonte had her right hand terribly crushed and burned Tuesday. The mangle is a large machine used to iron sheets and large pieces of clothes. The rollers are heated with gas and propelled by machinery When her hand was drawn into the rollers she called for help, but it was impossible to release her until the machine was dismantled in part, which required 20 minutes. The hand was terribly burned, especially the palm which was burned almost to a crisp, The flesh was lacerated until the blood flowed profusely. The victim of the accident remained quiet and in full control of her senses while the machine was being taken apart.

Looses Both Legs

Renova, april 29—Harry Swartwood, of Farwell met with a serious accident Sunday morning. He started to visit relatives near North Bend. A freight passed and remarked to some members of his family, who accmpanied him that he would show them how to jump a freight, he made the attempt, he slipped, lost his hold and went under the wheels. He was brought to the Emergency hospital. Doctors Fullmer and Roeser decided that amputation was necessary. The operation took place about nine-thirty yesterday morning. Both limbs were amputated. The unfortunate man has rallied from the shock and his condition is as favorable as can be expected.

FRANCIS MURPHY AS A CHAPLAIN

Guardian and Friend of Soldiers During the Spanish American War.

The news from Los Angeles that Francis Murphy, the temperance advocate and father of Lieut.-Gov. Robert S. Murphy, was going blind and that his life's work was nearly done, recalls to a veteran of the Spanish-American war, a member of the Fifth regiment, Pennsylvania volunteers, the "grand old man" as a chaplain

"When we first were sent to Chickamagua, we had for chaplain a minister from Altoona. The wet nights and the many cares connected with the position of chaplain for 1,300 men, was to much work for the middle-aged minister of a rich church, and he resigned. The Pittsburgh papers the next day chronicled the fact that Francis Murphy had been appointed our chaplain, and there was rejoicing in camp, although probably but a few men in the regiment had ever seen him.

"A few days later a sturdily built man, with pure white hair and heavy white eyebrows, appeared in khaki and riding boots, and the boys knew it was Murphy. He used to come around the company streets, introduce himself to every one, ask their names and then say a pleasant word and move on. This was but part of his duty.

"Every now and then a soldier would die, as the mortality due to dysentery and fevers was great. Sometimes the unfortunate would be buried in the National cemetery at Chattanooga, and sometimes the body was taken home to the rolling hills of the Keystone state. In either case the chaplain was the last one on the scene. It was not an uncommon thing for a soldier to be buried at night. But Francis Murphy was always there.

"One night, after taps had sounded, we heard the muffled roll of drums, the drummers having put handkerchiefs in the snares, coming down the regimental street. A six-mule team led the procession and it carried a rough box covered with an American flag. Behind it came the gray-haired chaplain on foot, then six privates and then a detachment from the band. They buried them like this often and Murphy was the one to drop the dirt with a thud on the rough pine box.

"At times flasks and bottles not filled, but empty after they got to the company street, were found by the chaplain back of tents and hidden under floors. In his whole-souled philanthropy he would look sad, and then mutter: 'Those South Carolina soldiers should keep their own bottles and not throw them here. This regiment was stationed next to the Fifth.

"Not a soldier of the brigade but will remember the last day in camp. We were then stationed at Legington, Ky., where we had been moved to a more sanitary camp. Brigaded with us were the Fourth Kentucky and Twelfth Minnesota regiments. We were all leaving that day, and cars had been backed in on the sidetracks to take us north and home. The three regiments were lined up in a solid phalanx and the three bands were gathered together in front.

"On a store box in front of us Francis Murphy, our chaplain, stood. He talked only a few minutes, but his talk was so full of good things and so sincere that he was the only one we thought we would miss. Then he made a motion to the band and it struck up 'God Be With You Till We Meet Again," and over 3,000 voices joined in. After the hymn was finished we all bowed our heads and the gray-haired old man said: 'God bless you all," while tears rolled down his wrinkled face. That is the last time that I ever saw him."

Buggy and AutomobileMet.

An automobile was turning the corner at the Centre County Bank on Wednesday when it came in contact with a horse and buggy. The machine was not going very fast and was easily stopped, but not until it struck the wheel of the buggy and slightly injured it, and it will be easily repaired. This is the first one of the season, see how many more will follow before the summer is over.

Memorial Day at State College.

A. A. Dale, Esq., of Bellefonte, has been secured by Robert M. Foster post, G. A. R., to deliver the memorial address at State College. The Rev. George M. Whitmack, of Younstown, O., will deliver the Atherton memorial address for the college. The exercises will be held in the Auditorium. The post and the Sons of Veterans have appointed committees to make suitable arrangements for the observance of the day.

AT THE WHITE HOUSE

A Brilliant Social Function Tuesday Night.

OFFICERS ENTERTAINED

President and Mrs. Roosevelt Entertain at Dinner, Followed by a Reception—Many Dignitaries Present.

THEY WERE TWENTY-FIVE PRESENT

Washington, May 2.—One of the most brilliant social functions of the season was given at the White House Tuesday evening when President and Mrs. Roosevelt entertained at dinner all the principal officers of the United States and foreign navies who participated in the ceremonies attending the opening of the Jamestown exposition. The dinner was followed by a reception. The foreign officers who, during their stay in this country are the guests of the United States government, were presented to the President and Mrs. Roosevelt by Colonel Charles S. Bromwell and Captain McCoy.

The dinner guests, numbering about twenty-five persons, including Rear Admiral Sir George Neville Captain G. P. W. Hope and Captain F. E. S. Ryan, of the British navy; Rear Admiral Hermann Prescott, Austria; Cammodore Kalau Von Hofe, Captain von Robsnr-Paschwitz, Captain Ludwig Ritter von Hoehnel and Captain Hebbinghaus, of the German navy; Commander Jose Monets, of the Argentine navy; Commander Don Virgilio Moren Yora; Admirals George Dewey and Rear Admirals Evans, Davis, Thomas and Emory, and Captain Pillsbury, Schroeder, Comly and Heilner, of the American navy; Secretary Root, Assistant Secretary Bacon, Assistant Secretary of the Navy Wewberry and Colonel Bromwell and Lieutenants Wond Long, Key and Bulmer.

Shot an Eagle on the Wing.

To shoot an eagle these days is doing something. On Wednesday Bert McKinley a young man living near Pleasant View noticed a large bird soaring through the air and he ran into the house and got a gun when he got out the bird had taken a Northward course toward Milesburg and he immediately pulled up his gun took aim and fired and down came Mr. Bird. To McKinley's surprise it was a large bald eagle. He had shot the bird through the wing and when it landed all it wanted to do was fight and McKinley certainly had the time of his life trying to convince that bird that it may as well give up as he intended to take it home and try and nurse the wounded wing well again. The eagle is a splendid specimen of our grand old National bird. It weighed 20 pounds and measures 9 feet from tip to tip. Mr. McKinley says he imagines the distance that he shot the bird was at least 90 yards. It was certainly a splendid peice of markmanship and will be hard to beat around this neck of the woods. The eagle is living and at the home of Mr. McKinley at Pleasant View.

Girls on a Strike.

Three or four of the young ladies employed at one of our hotels here in town were inspired with the "strike" idea last week and so they went to the proprietor with a half dozen gatling guns, and several other pieces that they use in a general warfare and stated their demands, when they arrived at the seat of action, one said you tell him another said you tell him and by the time they got around telling him they had lost their nerve and went back to work. They are all good girls and work hard but that is no way to have their wages increased, no doubt if they had of gone in the proper manner everything would have been straightened out satisfactory to all.

John Krebs' Statement.

John Krebs who has accepted a position with the Bellefonte Central R. R. Co., wishes to state that instead of one wheelbarrow load of ashes taken from the Elmore test at the light works about ten days ago, that over six wheel barrows were taken out. Krebs says he is willing to swear to this statement as he was there and wheeled them out.

CULMINATED IN MARRIAGE.

The Young Lady that was Protected by the Cabman Becomes his Wife

In another column of this issue you will read a very romantic story in regards to one of our Bellefonte girls who was called to Ohio to accept a good paying position in a large hotel and after the young lady arrived in the city she hailed a cabman to take her to the address given her. At first he protested in taking her there but upon earnest solicitation of the young girl he did so. But instead of the address calling for a hotel it called for a house of ill fame and sin. The Cabbie stood by the girl to see that no wrong would come to her, and when she refused to enter the house, he persuaded her to let him take her to a hotel and telegraph her parents in regards to her situation which he did and the girl reached home to old Bellefonte in safety. The house the night before had been pulled and the occupants given so much time to leave the city.

This was not the ending of this remarkable experience, as we stated above the young lady reached home alright, but the kind, gentlemanly manner in which this young fellow protected the girl was not forgotton, cupid began playing a prominent part and in the silent hours of that night his darts pierced the hearts of here two young people. And while the train carried the young lady away from the Cabbie his love followed her and her heart was touched by his kindness.

So cupid got to work, a letter of thanks was written to the young fellow and an answer sent back, this was kept up for quite a little while, at last the young man arrived in Bellefonte and inside of a week the matter was settled, and on Saturday night cupid finished his part of the work in a most satisfactory manner, as will be read below.

On Saturday evening at nine o'clock Miss Stacia Wyland of Bellefonte became the wife of Wilbur Souslin of New Ark, Ohio. The wedding ceremony was performed by Rev. J. Allison Platts pastor of the Presbyterian church at the Manse on Spring street. Miss Lucy Watson was brides maid while Mr. Willis Watson acted as best man. After the ceremony an excellent wedding dinner was served at the brides home. Mr. and Mrs. Souslin will make their future home in New Ark Ohio. We wish them unbounded happiness through life.

The Pay of Legislators.

The House of Representatives naturally became hilarious over the passage of the increase of salary. If this becomes a law the Pennsylvania Legislature will be the best paid per member of any in the country. New York pays its legislators $1500 per annum, but they have annual sessions and a Representative's term is one year. The Pennsylvania Representative, if the bill becomes a law, will receive $3000 for a term which covers two years in time, but means usually a term of less than five months. An exera session will not add to this income, but extra or especial sessions in this state are infrequent, there having been but two since the biennial session became a fixture in 1879.

Ducks Eating the Small Fish.

We have the best trout streams in and around Bellefonte that you can find any where in Pennsylvania. From the bridge and along the creek from the spring to the bridge at the mill a great many of these beautiful fish have been caught. Lately the streams all around us have been restocked with trout of very small size and in a few years they would be a nice size catch, But a great many of them will never live to grow large as the pesky ducks and geese along the streams are eating them just as fast as they can. Any time you go along the upper part of the stream near the spring you can see a lot of ducks diving down under the water catching these little minnies. It seems too bad and really some thing should be done to protect the fish so as to let them live and grow.

Hazel—Otto.

A wedding in which Bellefonters will be interested was that on Wednesday evening of Harry Hazel and Miss Mabel Otto, both formerly of Bellefonte, which took place at the home of the bride's grandfather, Mr. Morris Cowdrick, in Niagara Falls. About twenty-five guests were present to witness the ceremony which was performed by Rev. Orme, D. D., of St. James church The bride was gowned in white and was unattended. For the present at least Mr. and Mrs. Hazel will not go to housekeeping but will room at a boarding house on Falls street.

The Canary's Mission.

By Virginia Leila Wentz.

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George Charlemagne Tower rang for his landlady, with an impatient frown on his scholastic brow. As she entered his library she found him pacing up and down the Bokhara rug.

"That person who's rented your room back there"— he began.

"A young girl, sir," ventured Mrs. Martin.

—"must part with that infernal canary," he went on, ignoring the information, "or either she or I will have to leave. For three days now I've listened to its noise till I'm in such a state of mind that I can't evolve a single clear thought or reason syllogistically. It's absurd."

Mrs. Martin hadn't perhaps the faintest idea what the "evolution of a clear thought" meant nor what "syllogistic reasoning" implied, but she had a most excellent idea of what George Charlemagne Tower's occupation of the best part of her apartment meant and what his threat implied. For five years now he had been her model star lodger, a bachelor and a heart whole man. She had come to look upon him as a comfortable fixture and so had her husband, who was something of an idler, having found no position in life exactly suited to his gifted irresponsibilities.

"Miss Clemmens—that's the young girl, sir—won't part with her canary, I know," observed the landlady nervously, picking up a paperweight. "She's uncommonly fond of the bird, but I'll tell her I'd like the room when her week's up." Mrs. Martin laid down the paperweight with the air of a martyr.

"Very well," grunted Mr. Tower, pulling up the shade of his library's back window with a jerk so that the morning sunlight struck like gold upon

"I'M YOUR NEW NEIGHBOR, GRACIOCA CLEMMENS."

the big rubber plant. Then he opened the window. It was very warm in the room. "Suppose I'll have to stand the nuisance a few days longer. That's all. Good morning." He sat down at his mahogany desk with an air of dismissal and drew some papers toward him.

As he bent over his manuscripts, goose quill in hand, suddenly there sounded the whir of tiny wings in the stillness of the room, and there on the very sunniest leaf of his rubber plant perched a little yellow canary.

After an alert, coquettish inspection of the room and its occupant the bird lifted its slender neck and emitted several penetrating chirps; then it filled its lungs with air, its soft chest expanded, and it burst into a gust of song.

"Come in, come in," called Mr. Tower brusquely in response to a knock upon his half closed door. He looked up over his glasses. There, straight and slender and very, very young, stood a girl, the splendid morning light bathing her and turning the bronze of her soft hair to fire.

"You see—my canary," she explained. "I was giving him a bath, and he spied your plant in the sunlight, and—Will you close your window, please, and let me coax him back? I'm your new neighbor, Gracioca Clemmens, in Mrs. Martin's back room there." She nodded prettily over her shoulder, down the side of the long apartment.

"Gracioca!" ejaculated Mr. George Charlemagne Tower half to himself as he closed the window. There had never been but one of that name outside the covers of the old green fairy book. That one was a girl he had known in Yale in his freshman year. At that tender age she had been sufficiently older than he to lay siege upon his susceptibilities. Lordy, Lordy, how far away that seemed now! "She was a Miss Barr," he said reflectively, fingering his watch chain as he looked at the girl coaxing the canary, "and she went west."

"Uh-huh," acquiesced the girl brightly; "that's where she met father." The bird flew to her shoulder, and with one hand she covered it daintily and bent down her coral lips to caress its tiny, fluffy head. "But how ever did you come to know mother? Think I look like her?"

"Very much indeed," said the man gravely, answering the last question. "Only prettier," he added mentally, looking down confusedly on the fine white parting that separated the burnished golden waves of hair.

"She's disturbed my train of thought," he said helplessly after she had disappeared. "So her mother died when she was a baby, and she's all alone in the world, poor child!"

For the next hour George Charlemagne Tower scribbled away idly over his desk—idly, for visions of a goddess with burnished hair got mixed up with everything he wrote. Finally he pressed the electric button. When Mrs. Martin appeared, he explained to her that he'd changed his mind about the canary—rather fancied he liked its singing, after all—so she need not disturb herself about complaining to its owner. She had not already done so, he hoped.

Mrs. Martin's kindly, motherly face beamed. No, she had not. She was deferring that unpleasant mission till evening. Miss Clemmens went out to work every morning. That was she who closed the hall door a half hour ago. And she was afraid it might upset the poor girl for the day's duties, telling her just as she left, etc.

When Mrs. Martin had gone, the bachelor straightened up and laughed, and with the laugh he was transformed. He pushed his pen and ink away, put the paperweight over his unfinished manuscript, strode into the hall and rang for the lift with the swagger of youth. His slightly bent, scholarly walk was discarded. What man could be old with a face like Gracioca's in his heart?

A day or two later when he found that this embodiment of youth was "motherly Mamie" of the Young Girls' Embroidery Bazaar and that her duties were to lead the young mind into the mysteries of purling, drop stitch and sentiment he acknowledged that there was some humor in life, after all.

Life was not only humorous; it was gradually becoming luminous as well. Gone were the days when his desk and his books were Mr. Tower's sole companions. In the daytime now he often listened to the song of the canary and lived in thoughts of its owner. In the evenings he was allowed to chat with the girl herself.

Mrs. Martin watched the growing romance with self effacing interest, and on many a cozy evening spent around the log fire in the library grate she would invent some excuse and absent herself so that the two might be alone.

The bachelor had fingered his glasses nervously when he asked the question of questions, and when in her cool, confident little way the girl had said "No" he urged no further.

"I understand," he said to himself that night as he dropped his head down on the desk, "I am too—too old. Such a fool to dream of it!"

The girl, however, in the privacy of her room, wore a wistful, sad little face. Now and then a tear would fall with a splash.

"He doesn't seem so awfully, awfully old, Blix," she pleaded, going up to the cage where the canary slept with his head tucked unresponsively under his wing. "How could I do without him now? He never guesses how this silly little heart of mine listens for his step in the hall or the sound of his voice, nor how it flutters when it hears them. Is it so very, very dreadful, Blix, to marry a man who thinks he's too old? I wonder if"— Her sentence trailed off indistinguishably as she knelt to say her prayers.

* * * * * * *

But she didn't wonder long. Mrs. Martin wouldn't let her. And so on the following Sunday she tripped into the library carrying her canary cage. Blix wasn't feeling very well, and she had promised him a sun bath by the rubber plant.

As Mr. George Charlemagne Tower hung the cage he seemed overflowingly happy. Evidently that cool, confident little "No" had been withdrawn for the purpose of amendment—it would have been even safe to guess that a "Yes" had been supplied. Gracioca had nestled herself into a big leather chair near the fire, as if she intended to stay there forever. It was a way she had—one of the many ways her lover had found so ineffably charming. Possibly other girls had them too. He didn't know.

He stood before her for a second; then, stooping, his two patrician hands framed each side of her oval face, he turned it up to his.

"Think, dear," he said, "you might have come and stopped awhile and gone—just like the dozen and one other occupants of that room back there—if"—

"If it hadn't been for Blix," twinkled she, dimpling divinely.

"Precious little Blix!" ejaculated he, his voice lost somewhere among the coils of the girl's fluffy hair.

And the canary, forgetting he wasn't feeling well, extended his slender body, filled his tiny lungs with air and sang pompously. It was, for all the world, as if he were proud of the mission he had performed.

Spoiled.

"Publishers insist on spoiling a great many manuscripts, don't they?" said the literary young woman.

"Undoubtedly," answered the bookseller. "A lot of 'em look a heap better typewritten and tied up with a ribbon than they do in print."—Washington Star.

All That Saved Him.

"Yes, sir, he was obliged to go in the snake country, so he took a gallon of Georgia corn along with him."

"And how did he make out?"

"Splendid! Got so full and wabbled so the snakes missed him every time they struck at him!"—Atlanta Constitution.

MAN ABOUT TO WED

Shot and Killed by a Young Woman.

THEN KILLED HERSELF

Was to have Been Married in the Evening, and While Discussing the Plans with Family the Summons Came.

TELEPHONE SUMMONED MAN TO DEATH

Oil City, April, 24.—Thaddeus Stevens Ross, of this city, was shot three times and instantly killed here Wednesday by Miss Belle Stroup. The woman then shot herself through the heart. The tragedy occurred in the office of Dr. George W. Magee while the physician was at lunch. Both victims were members of prominent families. Ross was to have been married Wednesday night at 9 o'clock to Miss Drusilla Sampsell, of this city. There were no witnesses to the shooting. The murderer and suicide was a former sweetheart of the dead man. Ross was dining at home with his family, discussing the coming marriage ceremony when the telephone rang. His father answered the call and a woman's voice made inquiry for Thad." Mr. Ross called his son and the young man after answering picked up his hat and informed the family he had to go to the doctor's office for a few minutes, but would return as soon as he could. This was the last time his parents saw him alive.

Miss Stroup arrived at noon from Bradford where she had been employed in a hospital and went directly to the office of Dr. Magee. Finding no one in the office she called Ross on the telephone and asked him to come to the office and see her. What took place there no one will ever know. It could not be ascertained from persons who were in the building at the time that any loud talking occurred between them or that they had a quarrel.

When Dr. Magee returned from lunch opened the door he found the bodies. In a chair in a corner of the office sat Ross his head lying back on the chair and blood streaming from a bullet wound in his neck. His forehead was burned with powder where a bullet entered his brain. Another ball had pierced his heart. Miss Stroup was lying a few feet away face downward where her body partly blocked the office door. Blood was flowing from a wound in her left side.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Are Millionaires as Independent as Farmers?

Farmers have the advantage over millionaires, according to David Grayson, who in the American Magazine for March, reports an argument he had lately with John Starkweather' a very rich man. Here is a little of the plain talk which Farmer Grayson gave to Millionaire Starkweather

"We dig and plant and produce and having eaten at the first table we pass what is left to the bankers and millionaires. Did you ever think, stranger, that most of the wars of the world have been fought for the control of the farmer's second table? We farmers sit back comfortably after dinner and joke with our wives and play with our babies, and let all the rest of you fight for the crumbs that fall from our abundant tables."

When One is Choking

"Raising the left arm as high as you can will relieve choking much more rapidly than being thumped on the back," said one of the resident physicians of a local hospital. "This should be more generally known, for often a person gets choked while eating when there is no one near to thump him or her. Very frequently at meals and when they are at play children get choked while eating and the customary manner of relieving them is to slap them sharply on the back. The of this is to set the obstruction free so that it can be swallowed. The same thing can be brought about by raising the left hand of the child as high as possible and the relief comes much more rapidly. In happenings of this kind there should be no alarm, for if a child sees that older persons or parents get excited it is very liable to become so also. The best thing is to tell the child to raise its left arm and immediately the obstruction passes down the throat."

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Odor She Wanted.

She paused on the pavement and clutched the arm of the woman who was with her.

"I have found it at last!" she exclaimed. "Did you notice it? It was that indescribable violet perfume which I have been looking for all these years. The woman who just passed us had it. Do you suppose she would think I was crazy if I went after her and asked her what the name of it is?"

"She would probably think you were insane," rejoined her companion, "but if you wish to know so much it would not do any harm to inquire."

She with the perfume had stopped for a moment preparatory to crossing the street.

"You will pardon me, won't you," asked the seeker after rare scents, "but would you mind telling me the name of that wonderful extract you have and where you got it?"

"Certainly not," was the response as the woman threw back her cape and showed beneath a great corsage bouquet of fresh double violets.—New York Herald.

Brains and Housekeeping.

"I wonder why a brain no bigger than a salted almond is supposed to be good enough to keep house with," remarked a matron the other day, "while a nimble and comprehensive intellect is supposed to be necessary in a woman who goes in for a 'career.' I find my housekeeping gives employment to every faculty I have. If I don't put out all the brain power I own, things don't go well. Memory, executive ability, observation, foresight—all are demanded in organizing and running a home. Wherever you find the domestic machine moving without a creak or a jar look for the clever brain of some woman behind it all. I've known girls to take the tone that they were thrown away in being obliged to look after the details of a house. Stuff and nonsense. It wasn't too much mind they had for it, but not enough."—New York Tribune.

Analogous.

A teacher had a very dull pupil whom he found extremely difficult to instruct in the letters of the alphabet.

"This is letter A," explained the teacher for the tenth time as he wrote it down on the blackboard. "And this letter B," he went on, putting down the second letter of the alphabet. "Now, my boy," he began, kindly and encouragingly, as he turned to the stupid boy, "let me see if you can remember them. What is this?" pointing to the initial letter of the alphabet.

"Letter A," came the slow response from the dense scholar.

"And this?" questioned the teacher, indicating letter B.

"Let 'er alone," returned the pupil instantly, his stupid face lighting up with pleasure at his own quick reply.—Bohemian Magazine.

The Turkish Mangal.

In most of the houses in Constantinople as well as in other cities of Turkey heating in winter is done by means of the so called "mangal." This consists principally of a receptacle for burning charcoal. A mangal may be nothing else than such a simple brass or iron receptacle or may be quite an artistic and expensive article of most rare and valuable workmanship. The charcoal is first thoroughly burned through, and when it no longer emits any flame or odor the mangal is brought into the room for purposes of heating. Sometimes it happens that proper attention is not paid to the burning charcoal, with not infrequent fatal results.

Force Exerted by the Heart.

The force exerted by the heart equals 120 tons lifted one foot. In other words, the work of the heart is equivalent to raising its own weight 20,000 feet in one hour. A strong man can raise himself but 1,000 feet in an hour. This enormous force, if exerted by the heart through a fixed rigid pipe, would shoot the blood along with each jerk at a rate of 200 feet a second. However, the arteries, being elastic, are distended by the jerk or beat of the heart, and when the heart pauses after the beat the contraction of the arteries sends the blood along in a steady non-intermittent flow, which averages about one foot a second.

Patmore's Wit.

In the early days of the Franco-Prussian war the Emperor William was in the habit of sending telegrams of a somewhat religious character to the queen. The late Coventry Patmore, the English poet, hit this off in the following skit:

By will divine, my dear Augusta,
We've gained a battle—such a buster!
Ten thousand Frenchmen sent below.
Praise God from whom all blessings flow.

No Time For Details.

An American speeding over the continent of Europe in his automobile asked of his chauffeur, "Where are we?"

"In Paris," shouted the man at the wheel, and he dust flew.

"Oh, never mind the details," irritably screamed the American millionaire. "I mean what continent?"

To Know Oneself.

How can a man learn to know himself? By reflection never, only by action. In the measure in which thou seekest to do thy duty shalt thou know what is in thee. But what is thy duty? The demand of the hour.—Goethe.

The Condition.

"Do you think you could be comfortable on $10,000 a year?"

"Yes, I believe I could if the people next door hadn't more than $0,000 a year and my wife knew it."—Chicago Record-Herald.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

A Unique Newspaper.

No American who has visited Continental Europe has failed to see and welcome the European Edition of the New York Herald. It is the first and generelly the only newspaper printed in English that greets his vessel when reaching port. At leading hotels from Calais to Cairo at the great railroad stations, at any point where tourists gather in numbers, the pleasantly familiar face of this paper is sure to be seen and in almost every case offers the only printed news word in English that can be had.

The New York Herald is the greatest newspaper in the world—greatest in enterprise, greatest in business. Its European Edition is equally a leader in its field. No other newspaper anywhere is read by so large a percentage of people of wealth and social, political and business prominence. It is taken in every court in Europe. It is on the table of every diplomatist of significance. It gets to the hands of every man or woman who cuts any considerable figure in the movements that sway empires or effect industries.

No one who has not travelled abroad can fully appreciate the thrill of pleasure that comes from a meeting with such a newspaper. The news of the world and particularly the news of America! It is like a visit from a friend. It sits with the tourist at table a welcome guest. It reaches him when he has money to spend, and when he is glad of a hint as to how to spend it wisely.

The publication office of the European of the New York Herald is in Paris, 49 Avenue de l'Opera. Visiting Americans are invited to register their names there. All names so registered are printed in the columns of the European Edition of The Herald and cabled for simultaneous publication in the New York Herald. Names of tourists registered at the Herald office in Paris are also transmitted to their home paper.

No wonder that Americans abroad look upon the office of The Herald, in Paris, as a headquarters and regard the paper itself so highly.

WARNING ABOUT POISON

The following timely communication appears in the Williamsport Sun: Since the publication of the formula for preparing the solution used in burning ashes a considerable demand has been created upon druggists for oxalic acid. The promiscuous use of this substance demands that special attention be drawn to the fact of its being a virulent poison and that great care should be taken to keep the acid or its solution away from children and all animals. From its general resemblance in appearance to common epsom salt—for which it has sometimes been taken—it should be purchased only in distinctly labeled packages and marked poison, care being taken to keep the label on the package until the contents are used.

In case of poisoning by oxalic acid, owing to the speedy action of the drug, death ensuing very often in ten minutes after being taken remedial remedies must be employed with the greatest promptitude. The proper antidote to be given is a mixture of chalk and lime water; slaked lime, if at hand, could be used and administered freely. Common magnesia or even ordinary tooth powder mixed with water can be used in the absence of the former. Every effort should be made to induce vomiting after the administration of the antidote of chalk or lime.

L. L. Walton

INSTANT RELIEF—Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat—Brazilian Balm, 50 doses 25c.

Consumption is less deadly than it used to be.

Certain relief and usually complete recovery will result from the following treatment:

Hope, rest, fresh air, and—*Scott's Emulsion.*

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND $1.00.

WHY WE LAUGH.

"A Little Nonsense Now and Then,
Is Relished by the Wisest Men."

Judge's Quarterly, $1.00 a year
Judge's Library, $1.00 " "
Sis Hopkins' Mon., $1.00 " "

On receipt of Twenty Cents, we will entre your name for a thee months' trial subscription for either of these bright, witty, and humorous journals, or for One Dollar will add Leslie's Weekly or Judge for the same period of time. Address

Judge Company
225 Fourth Avenue New York.

Reached the Limit.

A Providence girl, who has been married about six months, had wedding cards a short time ago from an old school friend who had given her a wedding present, which, of course, demanded one in return. Among her wedding presents the Providence girl had duplicates in the shape of two silver card trays, and in a spirit of economy she decided to give one of these to her friend. It was marked with her own initials, but it would be only a matter of a few minutes to have them removed and the proper monogram cut. She took it to the jeweler and explained what was to be done. He picked up the tray, looked at it closely and smiled.

"Madam," said he, "it will be impossible. I have already changed the initials on this same tray five times, and it has worn so thin that I cannot do it again without cutting through the bottom."—Providence Journal.

His Fears Realized.

For years the old country couple had looked forward to spending a holiday in London, and one day they found themselves in the very busiest part of the city. Together they stood watching the traffic, to which there seemed no end. They did not know how to cross the street.

"Whatever you do, Liza, don't git separated from me," said the old man to his wife, "and, whatever you do, don't cross the road without me."

Then a kindly constable came along and, seeing the old woman hesitating, took her by the arm and commenced to pilot her to the opposite side.

"Dang my buttons," cried out the old man in alarm, "I allus told 'er that some one wud take a fancy to 'er, but I didn't think any one 'ud 'ave the imperance to take 'er afore my very eyes!"—London Tit-Bits.

Sawing Out a Segment.

This rule is given by the Woodworker for sawing out a segment—a piece straight on one edge and curved on the other: Suppose the segment is to be 48 inches long and 4 inches wide at the central or widest place. Square one-half the length (24 inches), which gives 576; square the width (4 inches), which gives 16; add 576 and 16, obtaining 592; divide 592 by twice the width (2×4=8), which gives 74 inches, the radius. This rule will apply to any case.

When Stevenson Was Poor.

Robert Louis Stevenson was in poor circumstances in San Francisco before he made his hit with the world. During the time that he used to loaf, penniless, upon the lawn where afterward they put up a bronze and marble statue to him, he picked up a few quarters acting as super in the old California theater, in Bush street.

Hint Not Taken.

"From the grammatical standpoint," said the fair maid with the lofty forehead, "which do you consider correct, 'I had rather go home' or 'I would rather go home?'"

"Neither," promptly responded the young man. "I'd much rather stay here."

His Little Joke.

At the breakfast table Good Friday morning Wilfred was given a hot cross bun. It was very small, raisinless and burnt.

"Ma," said the little fellow, disappointedly, "this seems to be a hot cross bunko."—Woman's Home Companion.

The Retort.

Here is a retort which a "dull student" once made: Professor—You seem to be very dull. When Alexander the Great was your age, he had already conquered the world. Student—Well, you see, he had Aristotle for a teacher. —Chambers' Journal.

Part of the Horse.

A rich rancher told a story about a little slum urchin whom he had sent on a month's vacation into the country. "The lad," he said, "thought we got mush from the mushroom and milk from the milkweed. One morning a lady pointed to a horse in a field and said, 'Look at the horse, Johnny.' 'That's a cow,' the boy contradicted. 'No,' said the lady, 'it's a horse.' 'Tain't. It's a cow,' said the boy. 'Horses has wagons to 'em.'"—Kansas City Times.

A Conundrum.

"Why is a clock like a vain, pretty young lady?"

"I fail to see any resemblance. Why?"

"Because it is all face and figure, has no head to speak of, is hard to stop when once it is wound up and has a striking way of calling attention to itself every hour in the day."—Baltimore American.

Painless Cancer.

There is a prevailing opinion that cancer is always painful from the beginning, whereas it is really painless in the majority of cases. It is desirable to ascertain how far the public ought to be instructed in the early signs of cancer, with a view to the adoption of earlier diagnosis and consequently earlier operation.—London Hospital.

Had an Alternative.

Pilrey—And because you couldn't find a nickel to pay the fare did the conductor make you get off and walk? Jayson—No; he only made me get off. I could have sat on the street if I'd wanted to.

Pretty Close.

"Is he parsimonious?"

"Well," was the guarded reply, "you might say that he carries his money in a purse that shuts a good deal easier than it opens."

Squaw as Housekeeper.

Put a squaw in a tepee and she is the neatest of housekeepers. The blankets are neatly rolled and stowed away under the edge of the tepee, leaving the center clear. Bright colored blankets and fine fur robes are spread about, and a wonderfully beaded dance drum hangs from one of the poles. But put a squaw in a house and she is anything but a success. Go into one of these frame houses and you will find the mattresses laid along the floor, with the whole family sprawling thereon. The cracked cook stove will be in the middle of the floor, with anything but agreeable odors coming therefrom. Outside the bedsteads and springs will be used as chicken roosts. But the squaw doesn't let her housekeeping shortcomings worry her. When she puts on an elk tooth robe, valued at anywhere from $1,500 to $3,000, and rides to the fair or to the agency on a Sunday astride a beaded saddle she is a picture of contentment.—Denver Republican.

Old Grog.

The inventor of grog, the long time beverage of the sea and of salt water literature, was Admiral Vernon, of whose courageous deeds at Porto Bello a lively poet has sung:

Which when they came to understand he was so brave a fellow,
They did surrender, out of hand, the town of Porto Bello.

"Old Grog" was Vernon's pet name in the navy of his day, and it was thus bestowed: "Out on the Spanish main Vernon found that the result of giving each man in the ship's company half a pint of rum a day to drink neat was disastrous. His captains and surgeons suggested to him the revolutionary experiment of mixing the spirit with water. In a station order Vernon required this to be done. The new liquor was not favorably received, and the seamen cast about for an opprobrious name for it and its author. Now, Vernon used to wear a grogram boat cloak; hence 'Old Grog.'"

The Crooked House.

On the estate of Earl Dudley, at Himley Staffs, there is a curious habitation known as "the crooked house." It is altogether out of the perpendicular and slants toward the south end, which is heavily shored up with thick red brick buttresses. These peculiarities are the result of mining operations, the under stratum of the earth in these parts being completely honeycombed. The clocks on the walls, although absolutely perpendicular, as their pendulums testify, appear to be hanging sideways at a pronounced angle. A short glass shelf, one end of which appears to be a foot higher than the other, proves to be absolutely level, while in the taproom is a table which is apparently slanting, but on which if round marbles are placed at the seemingly lower end they roll to all appearance uphill to the top of the table and fall over with a bump.—London Standard.

Why He Brought His Along.

Whenever the penurious manager of the large store wanted to sharpen his pencil he would enter the shipping department and borrow a knife from one of the boys. Sometimes the boys did not have their knives with them, but there was one lad, Tommy Breen, who always could be depended upon.

"How is it, Tommy," asked the manager one day as he whittled his pencil, "that you always have your knife with you and the other boys haven't?"

Tommy hesitated for a moment, then, gathering courage, said:

"The wages I get aren't enough for me to afford more than one pair of pants."—Harper's Weekly.

A President's Daughter.

When President Grant's only daughter, Nellie, afterward Mrs. Sartoris, was a miss of twelve years, she attended a private school in Washington. One afternoon, says the author of "The Olivia Letters," Nellie's lessons were not learned. The carriage came for her, but the teacher dismissed it with the request that it should return at the end of a half hour. The half hour came and glided away with the lesson still unlearned. The carriage came again and was dismissed. At the end of the second half hour the lesson was committed, and Miss Nellie was permitted to go. The next day at the usual hour the young lady arrived, accompanied by her mother. The teacher began to fear she had lost her most cherished pupil, but Mrs. Grant came to thank her for performing her duty.

"Teach her," said Mrs. Grant, "that she is only plain, simple Nellie Grant, subject to the same rules which govern all the scholars. This course will have my sincere approbation."

The Only Way.

"I am writing an article," he said, "on 'The Way to Manage a Woman.'"

"I suppose it will be a long one," she replied in a slightly scornful tone.

"No," he answered, "it will be quite short. In fact, it will consist of only two words—'Don't try!'"—Birmingham Post.

A Hard Crack.

"Well," said he, anxious to make up their quarrel of yesterday, "aren't you curious to know what's in this parcel?"

"Not very," replied his wife indifferently.

"Well, it's something for the one I love best in the world."

"Ah, I suppose it's those new collars you said you needed."—Tit-Bits.

Knew What He Wanted.

Smart Boy—Got any soap that will take off trademarks?

Grocer—Take off trademarks?

Smart Boy—That's what I said. Dad's a shoemaker, and he wants to wash his hands. See?—Chicago News.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD—On and after Monday, May 29th, 1905 trains will run as follows from P. R. R. station.

WESTWARD. 1† Acom.	3† Exp.	5† Mail.		EASTWARD. 2† Mail.	4† Exp.	6 Acom.
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	Lv. Ar.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
6 30	10 15	5 00	Bellefonte	8 50	12 50	6 30
6 35	10 20	3 07	Coleville	8 40	12 40	6 10
f6 38	10 23	3 12	Morris	f8 37	f12 37	6 07
f6 43	f10 27	3 17	Stevens	f8 35	f12 35	6 03
			Lime Centre			
f6 46	f10 30	3 21	Hun'rs Park	f8 31	12 31	6 00
f6 50	f10 34	3 26	Fillmore	f8 28	f12 28	5 55
f6 55	f10 40	3 32	Briarly	f8 24	f12 24	5 50
7 00	10 45	2 35	Waddles	8 20	12 20	5 45
f7 12	f10 57	3 50	Krumrine	f8 07	f12 07	5 27
7 25	11 10	4 05	State College	8 00	12 00	5 20
f7 27		4 10	Strubles	f7 45		4 30
f7 31		4 15	Bloomsdorf	f7 40		4 25
7 35		4 20	E. G. Mills	7 35		4 20

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 3 and 5 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 6 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna R R trains at Bellefonte for points east and west.

†Stop on flag
*Daily except Sunday

F. H. THOMAS

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA.
Condensed Time Table.

READ DOWN. No.1	No.5	No.3	Dec. 3, 1906.	No.6	No.4	READ UP No.2
a m	p m	p m	LV AR	p m	p m	p m
†7 10	†6 40	†2 45	Bellefonte	9 10	5 15	9 40
7 21	6 51	2 56	Nigh	8 57	5 02	9 27
7 28	†6 56	3 01	Zion	†8 51	4 57	9 21
7 33	7 0	3 08	Hecla Park	8 45	4 51	9 15
7 35		3 10	Dunkles	8 43	4 48	9 13
7 39	†7 08	3 14	Hublersburg	†8 39	4 44	9 09
7 43	7 13	3 18	Snydertown	8 36	4 40	9 05
7 45	†7 15	3 20	Nittany	†8 34	4 38	9 02
7 47	†7 18	3 22	Huston	†8 32	4 35	9 00
7 51	7 23	3 26	Lamar	†8 29	4 32	8 57
7 53	†7 25	3 28	Clintondale	†8 26	4 29	8 54
7 57	7 29	3 32	Krider's S'n'g	8 22	4 25	8 51
8 01	7 34	3 36	Mackeyville	†8 18	4 20	8 46
8 07	7 39	3 42	Cedar Springs	8 12	4 14	8 40
8 10	7 42	3 45	Salona	8 10	4 12	8 38
8 15	7 47	3 50	Mill Hall	†8 05	†4 07	†8 33

(NEW YORK CENT.)

11 45	8 35		Jersey Shore	4 26	7 5	
12 20	9 10	Arr	WM'PORT	Lve	3 50	†7 20
12 29	9 20	Lve	WM'PORT	Arr	3 30	7 50
		(PHILA AND READING BY)				
7 30			PHILA		†3 35	11 35
10 21	8 55		NEW YORK (Via Phila)		†4 30	9 00
p.m		Ar	Lv.		a.m	p.m

†Week Days.

10 40.....Ar. NEW YORK..Lv....4 00
(Via Philada.)

W. H. GEPHART, Gen. Superintendent

Lax-ets 5 Sweet to Eat 5 C A Candy Bowel Laxative
GREEN'S PHARMACYCO.

Use Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup. Children like its pleasant taste, and mothers give it hearty endosement. Contains no opiates, but drives out the cold through the bowels. Made in strict conformity to Pure Food and Drugs Law Recommended and sold by Green's Pharmacy.

"Had dyspepsia or indigestion for years. No appetite, and what I did eat distressed me terribly. Burdock Blood Bitters cured me."—J. H. Walker, Sunbury, Ohio.

The News—No Pure Drug Cough Cure Laws be needed, if all Cough Cures were like Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure is—and has been for 20 years. The National Law now requires that if any poisons enter into a cough mixture it must be printed on the label or package. For this reason mothers, and others, should insist on having Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. No poison marks on Dr. Shoop's labels—and none in the medicine else it must by law be on the label. And it's not only safe, but it is said to be by those that know it best, a truly remarkable cough remedy. Take no chance, particularly with your children. Insist on having Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. Compare carefully the Dr. Shoop package with others and see. No poison marks there! You can always be on the safe side by demanding Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. Simple refuse to accept any other. Sold by Green's Pharmacy.

This May Interest

No one is immune from Kidney trouble or just remember that Foley's Kidney Cure will stop the irregularities and cure any case of kidney and bladder trouble that is not beyond the reach of medicine. C. M. Parrish.

—Impure blood runs you down—makes you an easy victim for organic diseases. Burdock Blood Bitters purifies the blood—cures the cause—builds you up.

STRONG Again

is what Mrs. Lucy Stovall, of Tilton, Ga., said after taking Kodol for Dyspepsia. Hundreds of other weak women are being restored to perfect health by this remedy. YOU may be well if you will take it.

Indigestion causes nearly all the sickness that women have. It deprives the system of nourishment and the delicate organs peculiar to women suffer—weaken, and become diseased.

Kodol For Dyspepsia

enables the stomach and digestive organs to digest and assimilate all of the wholesome food that may be eaten. It nourishes the body, and rebuilds the weak organs, restoring health and strength. Kodol relieves indigestion, constipation, dyspepsia, sour risings, belching, heartburn and all stomach disorders.

Digests What You Eat

Relieves indigestion, sour stomach, belching of gas, etc.

Prepared at the Laboratory of E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago, U.S.A.

Sold Bp Green's Phramacy

Had a Slow but Sure Gait.

There have been numerous disappointments in the outcome of some of the boys. We remember one boy in particular who was the butt of all ridicule from the boys of his age, and he took it good naturedly. He seemed to have no particular friends and herded by himself. His clothes always looked funny, and he had that awkward swagger over which the rest of us had much sport. No one ever thought that that plug would ever get anywhere or have anything. But today that plug is drawing a better salary than any two of the old gang. He has more money, more influence and more friends than any of the rest of us. The plug had a gait that was slow, but it was sure. He didn't appear to be a bit bright then, but he had a surface that took on a polish.—Westphalia (Mo.) Times.

Yet He Didn't Need Them.

He had been calling on a young lady for many moons; but, being backward, his suit progressed slowly. Finally she decided it was up to her to start something, so the next time he called she pointed to the rose in his buttonhole and said:

"I'll give you a kiss for that rose." A large, open face blush meandered over his countenance, but the exchange was made. Then he grabbed his hat and started to leave the room.

"Why, where are you going?" she asked in surprise.

"To the—er—florist for more roses," he exclaimed.

Dangerous Ignorance.

If his son came to him and said, "I want you to show me on a piece of paper how this house is drained and why such traps are used," could the average citizen satisfy that son? Of course he could not. A few might be able to do so, but the average man is an ignorant person on all questions of hygiene.—G. H. R. Dabbs, M. D., in C. B. Fry's Magazine.

All Hers.

"I'm told," said Miss Pepprey, "that your bride is very pretty."

"Yes, indeed," replied Mr. Con Seet. "Several of the guests at the ceremony were pleased to call it 'a wedding of beauty and brains.'"

"Really? She must be a remarkable woman to have beauty and brains too."—Philadelphia Press.

He Listened to All.

Fontenelle listened to everything, and he offended no one by disputing anything. At the close of his life he was asked the secret of his success, and he replied that it was by observing two maxims, "Everybody may be right" and "Everything may be so."

Placing the Responsibility.

For six months or more the druggist's assistant had occupied his leisure moments by writing verses for the village paper, in the "poets' corner" of which publication they appeared anonymously every Thursday, says the Youth's Companion. On opening his copy of the Weekly Bugle one morning, and, turning first, as was his regular habit, to that particular corner, he was surprised and gratified beyond measure to see his name in full appended to his latest poetical outbreak.

He hastened to call at the office of the Bugle.

"Mr. Stires," he said to the editor, "I want to thank you for signing my name to my poem in this week's paper. It encourages a fellow when he gets proper credit for his work."

"Oh, that's all right, Jobson," responded the editor. "We thought it was about time to place the responsibility for that poetry where it belonged."

His "Richt" Name.

From queer names and descriptions of things there follow as a natural sequence queer names and descriptions of people. Among a number of racy instances is one quoted by Mr. Fox-Davies, the well known authority on nomenclature, from Blackwood's Magazine, of April, 1842. "In one of the Buchan fishing villages a stranger had occasion to call on a fisherman of the name of Alexander White. Meeting a girl, he asked, 'Can ye tell me fa'r Sanny Fite lives?' 'Filk Sanny Fite?' quoth she. 'Muckle Sanny Fite?' said he. 'Filk muckle Sanny Fite?' 'Muckle lang Sanny Fite.' 'Filk muckle lang Sanny Fite?' 'Muckle lang gleyed Sanny Fite!' shouted the exasperated man. 'Oh, it's Goup-the-Lift ye're seeking,' answered the girl, 'and fa' the de'il for dinna ye speer for the mon by his richt name at ance?'"

High Game and Fools.

"Never eat game high," said an antiquary. "People will tell you that high game is tenderer. What rot! Of course it is tenderer, but would you want your steak or your chop spoiled in order that it might be a little softer to the teeth? No, never! Highness in game is an anachronism, a relic of the past, a relic of the days of stage coaches. In those days it was impossible to deliver game to the cities fresh—transit was too slow. All game was high, and men ate it high because otherwise they couldn't eat it at all; hence to eat game high nowadays, when there is no necessity for it, is to be a fool."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Buddha's Six Essentials.

Buddha, who reformed the Hindoo religion more than 500 years before Christ, established for men six essentials of perfection—first, knowledge, used to distinguish the true from the false; second, energy, which is used to fight against the evils of the flesh; third, purity; fourth, patience; fifth, charity (i. e., loving kindness); sixth, almsgiving.

HOSTS OF GOOD PEOPLE

All Over This Blessed Land Rise Up and Praise Dr. Pierce's Family Medicines.

Common Gratitude Prompts This Sentiment in Favor of Dr. Pierce's Medicines.

These people, so ready and anxious to recommend Dr. Pierce's Medicines, have themselves been cured, or some friend or loved one has been cured, by these medicines. Naturally, a sense of gratitude prompts such persons to recommend Dr. Pierce's medicines to other afflicted ones. Notwithstanding that these medicines have been on general sale, in drug and medicine stores, for more than two decades, yet their sale continues to grow as it could not were they not medicines of more than ordinary merit

Although base attacks have sometimes been made upon Dr. Pierce's medicines which temporarily injured their sale, as in the case of the maliciously false, slanderous and libelous article published in 1904 in the Ladies' Home Journal of Philadelphia, yet their sale is greater to-day than ever. The publishers of that paper were brought to account and judgment obtained against them in consequence of their malicious article concerning Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. The falsity of its statements were proven in open court and judgment was obtained against its publishers for a substantial amount.

Thereupon Dr. Pierce decided to take a bold step and publish to the whole world a full list of the ingredients entering into his medicines, and this completely confounded his malicious traducers and vindicated both the Doctor and his medicines. In consequence, his medicines have enjoyed a popularity and increase in sale of late, amounting almost to a boom, and it is believed that this greatly increased demand is due largely to the fact of Dr. Pierce's open, honest way of treating his patrons and patients by reposing confidence in those who trust in him and his medicines. He has no secrets to withhold from them. He publishes the composition of his medicines openly and above board, so that all who use them may know exactly what they are taking. Thus they are placed *in a class all by themselves* and cannot be considered as either secret or patent medicines, for *they are in fact neither.*

WHAT THEY CURE. People often ask "What do Dr. Pierce's two leading medicines—'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Favorite Prescription' cure?"

Briefly, the answer is that "Golden Medical Discovery" is a most potent alterative, or blood-purifier, and tonic, or invigorator, and acts especially favorably in a curative way upon all the mucous lining surfaces, as of the nasal passages, throat, bronchial tubes, stomach, bowels and bladder curing a large percentage of catarrhal cases whether the disease affects the nasal passages, the throat, larynx, bronchia, stomach (as catarrhal dyspepsia), bowels (as mucous diarrhea), bladder, uterus or other pelvic organs. Even in the chronic or ulcerative stages of these affections, it is generally successful in affecting cures. In fact the "Golden Medical Discovery" is without doubt, the most successful constitutional remedy for all forms of catarrhal diseases known to modern medical science. In chronic Nasal Catarrh Dr. Sages Catarrh Remedy fluid should be used for washing and cleansing out the nasal passages while taking the "Discovery" for its blood cleansing and specific, healing effects upon the mucous lining membranes. This combined local and general treatment will cure a very large percentage of the worst cases of chronic nasal catarrh, no matter of how many years' standing they may be.

As to the "Favorite Prescription," it is advised for the cure of one class of diseases only—those weaknesses, derangements and irregularities peculiar to women. It is a powerful, yet gently acting, invigorating tonic and nervine. For weak, worn-out, over-worked women—no matter what has caused the break-down, "Favorite Prescription" will be found most effective in building up the strength, regulating the womanly functions, subduing pain and bringing about a healthy, strong, vigorous condition of the whole system.

Dr. Pierce believes that our American forests abound in most valuable medicinal roots for the cure of most of our obstinate and most fatal diseases, if we would properly investigate them; and, in confirmation of this firm conviction, he points with pride to the almost marvelous cures effected by his "Golden Medical Discovery," which has proven itself to be the most efficient stomach tonic, liver invigorator, heart tonic and regulator, and blood cleanser known to medical science. Not less marvelous, in the unparalleled cures it is constantly making of woman's many peculiar affections, weaknesses and distressing derangements, is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, as is amply attested by thousands of unsolicited testimonials contributed by grateful patients who have been cured by it of leucorrhea, painful periods, irregularities, prolapsus and other displacements, ulceration of uterus and kindred affections, often after many other advertised medicines had failed.

Both these world-famed medicines are wholly made up from the glyceric extracts of native, medicinal roots, found in our American forests. The processes employed in their manufacture were original with Dr. Pierce, and they are carried on by skilled chemists and pharmacists with the aid of apparatus and appliances specially designed and built for this purpose. Both medicines are entirely free from alcohol and all other harmful, habit-forming drugs. A full list of their ingredients is printed on each of their wrappers. They are both made of such native medicinal roots as have received the strongest endorsement and praise for their curative virtues from the most prominent writers on *Materia Medica* in this country. What is said of their power to cure the several diseases for which they are advised may be easily learned by sending your name and address to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for a little booklet which he has compiled, containing copious extracts from numerous standard medical books, which are consulted as authorities by physicians of the several schools of practice for their guidance in prescribing. It is FREE TO ALL. A postal card request will bring it.

You don't have to rely solely upon the manufacturer's say-so as to the power of Dr. Pierce's medicines to cure, as with other medicines sold through druggists. You have the *disinterested* testimony of a host of the leading medical writers and teachers. Send for this copious testimony. It can be *relied* upon to be truthful because it *is entirely disinterested.*

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. One "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, and two a mild cathartic. Druggists sell them, and nothing is "just as good." They are the *original* Little Liver Pills first put up by old Dr. Pierce over 40 years ago. Much imitated, but never equaled. They are tiny sugar-coated granules—easy to take as candy.

A Card

This is to certify that all druggist are authorized to refund your money if Foley's Honey and Tar fails to cure your cough or cold. It stops the cough, heals the lungs and prevents serious results from a cold. Cures la grippe coughs, and prevents pneumonia and consumption. Contains no opiates. The genuine is in a yellow package. Refuse substitutes. C. M Parrish

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
Cures Colds; Prevents Pneumonia
For sale by C M Parrish.

Rest is the great restorer. We tire our muscles by exercise and then rest to restore them; yet a great many of us do not stop to think how little rest we give to our stomachs. As a usual thing no part of our bodies is so generally overworked as our digestive organs. A tired and overworked stomach will give signs of distress to which we pay no heed until at last Dyspepsia takes hold. Indigestion is just a warning and if we heed the warning we can easily avoid further consequences. KODOL is a most thorough stomach relief. It digests what you eat and gives the stomach the needed rest and greatly assists in restoring it to its normal acuvity and usefulness. KODOL is sold on a guarantee relief plan. It is sold here by Green's Phamacy.

The Main Thing About Fire Insurance...

Is carrying a sufficient amount to really protect your property—for after a fire one can only accept the result]

Better see to it that you are fully insured and in a company celebrated for prompt payment of losses; a good reliable company the only kind represented by us.

Also represent The Preferred Accident Insurance Company of New York, who issue $5,000 Travel Policy at $12.00 per year

Harry E. Fenlon,
Office in Temple Court, Bellefonte, Pa.
Real Estate Bought and Sold.
RENTS COLLECTED]

PROFESSIONAL CARD

HARRY E. FENLON,
Fire Insurance.
Temple Court Bellefonte, Pa

A. A. DALE.
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office over Centre County Bank, corner Spring and High streets, Bellefonte, Pa.

HARRY KELLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in the Temple Court building, south Allegheny street, Bellefonte Pa

J. THOMAS MITCHELL.
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in the Temple Court building, South Allegheny treet, Bellefonte, Pa.

Fire Life, Accident Plate Glass, Tornado Insurance.
Bonds of every description.
H. E. FENLON
Office in Temple Court, Bellefonte, Pa.

—Send $1.25 to The Bellefonte Republican and you will receive it with THE NEW-YORK TRIBUNE FARMER, the best agricultural family weekly in the United States, for a full year

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
for children; safe, sure. No opiates
For sale by C M Parrish.

WANTED—BY CHICAGO MANUFACTURING HOUSE,—person of trustworthiness and somewhat familiar with local territory as assistant in branch office. Salary $18 paid weekly. Permanent position No investment required. Businesse established. Previous experience not Essential to engaging. Address, Manager ranches, 323 Dearborn St, Chicago.

An Insidious Danger

One of the worst features of kidney trouble is that it is an insidious disease and before the victim realizes his danger he may have a fatal malady. Take Foley's Kidney Cure at the first sign of trouble as it corrects irregularities and prevents Bright's disease and diabetes C. M. Parrish.

The New Pure Food and Drug Law

We are pleased to announce that Foley's Honey and Tar for coughs, colds, and lung troubles is not affected by the National Pure Food and Drug law as it contains no opiates or other harmful drugs, and we recommend it as a safe remedy for children and adults. C. M Parrish

"Good for everthing a salve is used for and especially recommended for Piles." That is what we say about De Witt's Carbolized Witch Hazel Salve. That is what twenty year's of usage has proven. Get the original. Sold by Green's Pharmacy.

The Bellefonte Republican.

The Best Advertising Medium In Central Pennsylvania.

P IED.	3m	6m	1y
One inch (12 lines this type	$ 5	$ 8	12
Two inches	7	10	15
Three inches	10	15	20
Four inches	11	17	25
Quarter column	12	20	30
Half column	20	35	55
ne column	35	55	100

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

All advertisements due after the first inser on.

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion unless otherwise agreed. by the month, quarter or year.

Editorial notices, in our local columns, 25 ents per line for each insertion

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding 10 lines this type, $8 per annum.

All advertisements for a less term than three months 20 cents per line for the first three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.

Advertisers, and especially Advertising Agents, are respectfully informed that no notice will be taken of orders to insert advertisements at less rates than the above, nor will any notice be given to orders of parties unknown to the publisher, unless accompanied by the cash.

CARLE C. TUTEN.

NINE YEARS AGO SATURDAY.

(Continued from 1st page.)

PRIVATES.

Allen, Wm. H.
Bayard, Roger T.
Bathurst, Samuel.
Bradley Wm. S.
Brown, John.
Charles, Harry.
Cole, Frank.
Crain, John H.
Curtin, J. Latimer.
Cadwalader, G. W.
Cox, Clyde R.
Davis, Edward.
Eboch, Edward T.
Eboch, Theo. H.
Ertel, Wm. G.
Erb, John E.
Frank, Fred K.
Franks, John L.
Felding, Wm. H. H.
Gardner, Harry A.
Grenoble, J. Cline.
Goshorn, U. S. G.
Harris, A. Scott.
Heaton, Harvey A.
Hoover, George P.
Huey, Frank E.
Hazel, D. Oliver.
Hazel, John M.
Harper, Horace M.
Hess, W. Miller.
Hoy, Harry M.
Jackson, Harry A.
Johnston, John P.
Kelier, Wm.
Koch, Daniel J.
Kellerman, H. J.
Kase, Chas. H.
Lloyd, Robt. T.
Long, Clyde Z.
Leathers, George F.
Lucas, Samuel I.
Lucas, Benj. W.
McCausland, W. H.
Murry, Clinton G.
McManaway, H. F.
Mallory, Thos. C
Morrison, John.
Miess, Andrew.
McCall, Jacob A.
Neff, Harry H.
Noll, Jas. O.
Osman, Ottis.
Osmer, Clarence H.
Poorman, L. R.
Parsons, Jas. H.
Rhoads, Samuel H.
Robb, Milton.
Rittenhause, L.
Redding, Harry E.
Riddle, Arthur F.
Simler, Arthur C.
Sheriff, Wallace M
Stine, Jas. A.
Stine, Henry F.
Sweitzer, Samuel.
Shirey, Oscar A.
Sunday, Geo. W.
Sheriff, Elmer C.
Spotts, Jacob J.
Sandoe, Jas. L.
Sherlock, Thos. M.
Spangler, N. B.
Taylor, Harris L.
Tebbs, Fred T.
Thomas, John.
Underwood, Jesse.
Wagner, Wilbur L.
Walker, Lewis A.
Wallace, Frank T.
Weston, Forest M.
Williams, H. G.
Warning, Chas. T.

Since April 27th 1898 thirteen of the boys have gone to rest, but they shall always be remembered for the service they done in the Spanish—American war. A list of those who have gone home are as follows.

Lieut. George L. Jackson.
Sergeant J. W. Alexander.
" Charles Garis.
Corporal Samuel Graham.
Bugler Frank H. Taylor.
Private Edward Davis.
" Harvey Heaton.
" Robert P. Lloyd.
" Andrew Meese.
" James Stine.
" Samuel Switzer.
" John Thomas.
" Harry A. Jackson.

Getting Ready for their Anniversary.

The members of the Epworth League society are getting ready to celebrate their 18th Anniversary which will occur on the 12th, of May. The day will open with a sunrise prayer meeting and all day long services of praise will be held. This promises to be a gala day in the Epworth League work and one that will be long remembered.

HOW LOVELY IT RAINED FRIDAY.

On those Beautiful Silk Hats that the Odd Fellows Wore.

If any one says are you going to Lock Haven to another celebration nine chances out of ten he would receive a doxen lemons.

It started to rain before the Bellefonte crowd reached Mill Hall and kept it up most all day until evening, when the thermometer dropped to freezing. Delightful weather to spend at an Odd Fellows Convention.

The business portion of the city was really beautifully decorated for the occasion and no doubt would have presented a magnificent sight, had it not rained. As it was a great many of the large pieces had to be taken down or they would have been torn into rags by the wind and rain. Hardly any of the wealthy families of the city had their homes decorated.

However a great many of the business houses did their part in making the town look pretty and tried to show the visitors a royal time.

NOTES BY THE WAYSIDE.

Over six hundred people attended the convention from Bellefonte and intermediate stations along the line.

The Young Men's Christian Association was cheerfully thrown open to all strangers and everyone was cordially welcomed by the General Secretary Robt. W. Matthews.

The ladies of the Baptist church and Rebekah Lodge certainly knew how to serve meals to the strangers. All you could eat for twenty-five cents.

James Lose son of Isaac Lose formerly of Bellefonte is located in the Fishburn Pharmacy. He has been there nearly four years and expects to take the examination as a qualified assistant.

Silk Hats certainly become some men, while on others they certainly do look disgusting, especially when they wear two sizes to large for them.

Is your name Brown? If so did you get that 40 cents.

It is certainly disgusting to see and hear a lot of band fellows walking around over the streets and into the bar rooms playing "How dry I am." The Bellefonte boys didn't do this, but the fellows from Avis and Danville and other towns made up for the other bands that didn't participate.

We only heard the Undine band play one piece of music Friday and that was at the station in Bellefonte. Their horns must have frozen up.

It seems strange that men like the Good's Hopkin's Bickford's Leinbaugh's Senator Peale, and the Armstrong's don't assist the local Y. M. C. A., work more in Lock Haven. All these men have money to burn and they could make that Association one of the finest in the state.

During the evening a young fellow by the name of James Brooks of Jersey Shore was driving up Main street and when at the junction of Main and Bellefonte Avenue the horse frightened and ran into a telephone pole. Brooks was thrown out and badly cut on the head. The buggy was badly broken up. The horse belonged to Bud Brown of Jersey Shore. Brooks was taken into Fishburn's Pharmacy where his injuries were attended to.

The butcher shop of Forney Winners is certainly a credit to the town of Lock Haven. The room is easily a hundred feet long, and about twenty-five feet wide with a cement floor. It is fitted up in the most modern style. The window display was magnificent. He had enough meat and goodthings in that window to supply a small butcher shop for a week.

His Satonic Majesty from the Gazette office was in Lock Haven Friday. He came near getting smashed, a big fat woman sat down on him in the street car.

Edward Gates associate editor of the Gazette was snuffed at Lock Haven Friday.

Scotty was insulted at Lock Haven Friday some girl told him she would give him 10 cents to buy a pair of socks if he had'nt any. She says the idea of running around here without any stockings on your feet.

"Hump" says Lock Haven is a good town to rest comfortably in.

One of the finest and most up-to-date cigar stores and pool rooms in Lock Haven is owned and conducted by Mr. James Krom. At the entrance of the large store are the photographs of nearly 500 of the most prominent men of this little city. Each photograph is beautifully framed in gilt. Mr. Krom does the largest business in this line in Lock Haven.

You should have seen the girl Papie Haines had down there Friday. Oh my it was something awfuls.

The 5th Regt. Bugle Corps was represented by bugler Graffmyer of Milesburg. He was doing some stunts in Lock Haven with his bugle.

Kline the Dairyman says that storm at Lock Haven turned all of his milk sour.

The little red hat Charley Stover wore in the parade looked right cute.

Lost, strayed or stolen. Francis Speer of the Democrat—last seen was at Mill Hall: Kindly notify the Daily News if he is still in Lock Haven.

A Silk Hat on a drunken man is not very becoming.

It didn't take some of the Bellefonte fellows long to get laid out on Friday. That Lock Haven water seemed to go right to the head. Some went to sleep at four o'clock.

The Odd Fellows Convention will meet at Shamokin next year.

If Home Trade Were Ruined

There is still one more thing to bear in mind and which we think is a serious one. Supposing the mail order houses could sell cheaper and everybody would order their things from them—the local stores would soon be no more; you would then be obliged to send for everything. Remember, a store cannot be kept up with the small purchases if the money is sent away for the big things. You have then succeeded in ruining your home trade; you have then helped to build up an enormous corporation in some far-away city. Your home consumption and market would decrease the value of your farms, or houses would get less valuable, as you well know if a town goes back the value of it and its surroundings decrease. Send your money away, you get nothing but the goods; spend it at home and it will come back to you in better towns, better stores, better schools, better churches, and better social advantages.

Is not the building up of your small town more to you than the building up of some far-away city? Is it not a fact that if our town had 10,000 population instead of 5,000 it would be better for us all? Would there not be much more employment; would not these people consume more products and consequently make a better market; would not the small homes with one lot be doubled in value and every farm within a radius of ten miles be worth from $10 to $50 an acre more? Then is it only a good thing for the merchant or tradesman if you buy of him? Is it not just as good a thing for you?

April a Historic Month.

April is the most prominent month in the history of the United States. More important national event have transpired in this month than in any other month. The battle of Lexington was fought April 19, 1775. This was the beginning or the struggle for independence, and Washington's army was disbanded April 19 1783. In April 1835, Taylor built Fort Brown and occupied the disputed territory between the United States and Mexico, which ushered in the Mexican War. Fort Sumpter was fired on April 12, 1861, which was the beginning of the war of the Rebellion. Many of the most important battles of the war were fought in the month of April.

The battle of Pittsburg Landing, the capture of New Orleans, the evacuation of Richmond and the surrender of Lee, and the assassination of Lincoln are only a few of the many events in our history that have taken place in the month of April.

War with Spain was declared April 21, 1898, thus adding an other important event in our history for this month. It is, therefore, coincident, for the first blood of the Revolution was shed April 19 1775, and the sword then unsheathed was not again placed in the scabbard until American Independance was won.

The first gun of the Rebellion was fired Adril 12, 1861, and the first blood was shed on April 16, in the streets of Baltimore, and the cannon's mouth was not closed nor did blood cease to flow until four millions of slaves were freed and the nation made one

Harrisburg Diocese Convenes May 14-15

In St. Matthew's Episcopal church, Sunbury, the annual convention of the Episcopal church will be held May 14 and 15. Delegates from all the parishes in the diocese to the number of about 200 will be in attendance. At the convention Rt. Rev. J. H. Darlington visiting delegates and rectors of St. Matthew's.

At noon on May 15 the ladies of the church will give a luncheon in the parish house. In the evening the Church club of the diocese will hold its semi-annual dinner in the armory. Addresses will be made by Bishop Darlington, Bishop Potter of the diocese of New York, who is a brother of the bishop. The address will be made by Chief Burgess Burrowe, of Sunbury. Arrangements are being made for other speeches. The Church club is of comparatively recent organization. Similar clubs exist in almost every diocese in the country, and number among their members many of America's most prominent men.

Worthless and Good for Nothing

Bellefonte certainly has its share of "Good for nothings." Great big able bodied men loafing around over the streets waiting for some one to come along and ask them to have a drink. Now don't we have a lot of those kind of fellows? They are certainly ambitious men and are a credit to any community? the farther away the better. Of course who ever reads this and is sore about it, don't say anything to any one because it must be striking home.

HAPPY WOMEN PRAISE PE-RU-NA

It Is Works, Not Words, That Has Made Pe-ru-na Famous Throughout the Land.

The miss and the matron alike praise Peruna. Girls and women have all discovered the value of Peruna. The Miss and Mrs. have been ill, each in her own peculiar way, and have found relief by taking Peruna.

Fair girls and beautiful women, frail daughters and ailing mothers everywhere have taken Peruna and know its value in the relief of ailments peculiar to their sex. From the grandmother to the girl babe the gentler sex are under numerous obligations to Peruna.

All this being true and the woman does not hesitate to tell it, her words win the confidence of other women, and thus the fame of Peruna spreads from household to household, until millions of homes acknowledge Peruna as their favorite and reliable family medicine.

Peruna is good for many minor ills. It can be relied upon to mitigate the many disagreeable effects of colds and irregularities so common among women. All the ailments of a catarrhal nature belong within the scope of Peruna's remedial action.

Mrs. Sophia Caldwell, 1122 McGavock street, Nashville, Tenn., writes:

"After doctoring for a year and finding no relief from leucorrhea resulting from prolapsus uteri, and which was *sapping my life forces* away, I finally tried Peruna and when I found that it was helping me every day it seemed almost too good to be true.

"But, it not only helped me, it cured me and in a very short time. I am now enjoying the best of health. I am strong and free from pain, and I certainly feel that all *praise and honor are due to Peruna.*"

Miss Annie Hendren, Rocklyn, Wash., writes:

"I feel better than I have for over four years. I have taken several bottles of Peruna and one bottle of Manalin. *I can now do all of my work* in the house, milk the cows, take care of the milk, and so forth.

"I think Peruna is the most wonderful medicine. I believe I would be in bed to-day if I had not written to you for advice. I had taken all kinds of medicine, but none did me any good. Peruna has made me a well and happy girl. *I can never say too much for Peruna.*"

"I *suffered* with female troubles *for thirteen years*, and tried the best doctors in Louisville, Ky., without relief. I spent thousands of dollars at the Springs. The doctors desired that I have an operation performed to remove my ovaries, which I would not consent to. I saw an advertisement of your *Peruna* and bought one bottle, and before I had taken it all I could get out of bed and walk about. After taking three bottles I was as *well and hearty as ever.* I gained in flesh from one hundred and eighteen to one hundred and eighty-six pounds. If it had not been for your great and wonderful medicine I would now be in my grave. I would *advise all women sufferers to try it.* I would not be without it for the world."—Anna Munden, Hollygrove, Ark.

"I was troubled with very *serious pelvic weakness*, which exhausted me so that I feared I would lose my mind. I *suffered agony* with my back, the pain extending down my left leg. The pain was so severe that I would have welcomed death as a relief. *Peruna cured me* of this trouble,—no wonder I recommend it so highly. It will soon be two years since I found relief from the pain and not a sign of it has returned. I am glad that there is a way in which I can speak of this, as many a sufferer may read my testimonial, and not only read, but believe."—Mrs. Wm. Henderson, Craik, N. W. T., Can.

"I feel it my duty to write and tell you of the good Peruna has done me. I was subject to female weakness. For *six years I suffered* more or less. We consulted various doctors, who gave me relief, but no cure. I have suffered a great deal, and my husband had very large bills to pay.

"In my despair I decided to try *Peruna*, and the first bottle taken according to your directions *gave* me *relief.* I have had *no backset since* then. Since we have used Peruna, a doctor has seldom been in our house."—Mrs. Martha Fredrich, Central Park, L. I., N. Y.

Let Some Elmer's Followers Read This.

Geologists see nothing deserving to be called a discovery in the treatment of so called coal ashes with a solution of salt and oxalic acid to restore the properties of fuel. In the first place, what is termed ashes is largely composed of imperfectly consumed coal, which burns readily if sifted out. A hundred pounds of coal if fully burned leaves only from three to ten pounds of ashes. Something added to ashes might burn by generating a gas or otherwise, but absolute ashes are past combustion. It has long been known that the uses of coal as fuel are attended with immence waste. Often half the energy in a pound of coal is lost, and inventors have been much occupied with devising a more economic system. A subject to which Edison has given, though without practical results, is a more direct generation of electricity from coal. As now utilized coal often makes as much "ashes" in bulk as the original quantity, a fact showing clearly that good fuel is thrown away. If all was consumed and put to the purpose intended a later chemical process, entailing labor and other expenses, would not be called for.

Andrew Carnegie's Remarkable Party.

Mr. Carnegie's many good works include scarcely an act more beneficial to the community than his bringing together of men of a wide variety of lots and calling at his palatial home in New York recently to discuss the subject of industrial peace. The gathering was a unique and remarkable one, being composed of workingmen of many trade, capitalists, manufactures, bankers, merchants, educators, publishers and editors, lawyers, clergymen, pulicists, ets., the attendance reaching into the hundreds. No "party" so completely representative of all phases of society ever before met under a millionaire's roof. The guests responded to the spirit of the occasion and mingled and conversed fraternally and as man to man. They were all presented to Mr. and Mrs Carnegie, and the famous ironmaster was particularly cordial to the hornyhanded laboring men, from whose ranks he is proud of having sprung. Addresses of interest and value were made by Mr. Carnegie, August Belmont, President Butler, of Columbia University, and others. These speeches were marked by conciliatory sentiment, and voiced an earnest desire for peace in the inudstriai world. The function concluded with a supper, which put the finishing touches on the good-will.

Seven Men Imprisoned.

Johnstown, Pa., April 28th.—Despite the fact that twelve pumps of large proportions have been in operation for two days at mine No. 38 of the Berwind White company at Foustwell, where seven men have been imprisoned since Friday by a flood of water from abandoned workings, so little progress has been made that the miners may not be reached until too late to save their lives.

All day today the tapping on the compressed air pipes continued. The rescuing party is greatly puzzled over the manner in which these taps are given. Invariably the number is seven. Whether the miners on the other side of the flooded headings mean that they are in No. 7 heading south off second right heading, or whether they mean that seven men are living is merely a matter of conjecture. There is no possible way of reaching them in the seven south heading until the main heading is dry.

The flood was due to the breaking away of a wall between north and south headings off of first and second right headings. The south headings off first right were all filled with water. Men had been ordered to make the opening. Just why no one realized that the quantity of imprisoned water was great enough to occasion much damage will be a matter given official investigation.

Instructing the Court.

A Texas judge was robbed of a horse not long ago, and the thief, being arrested, was brought before him on trial. The judge eyed the prisoner with deep satisfaction for a minute or so, and delivered himself of the following:

"Owing to a personal prejudice, the court will not hear the case. It will be tried by the bailiff, who will find a verdict in accordance with the facts. In the mean time," he added, impressively, "the court will go outside and find a rope add pick out a good tree.

Unclaimed Letters.

The following letters remain in the Bellefonte P. O. uncalled for April 29th 1907.

R. Sanford Campbell, N. Leiped, Catherine Miller, May Shultz, D. B. Wyland.

When called for please say advertised.

T. H. HABTER.

How about the Letter.

Numerous stories are afloat to the effect that Jacob From, who is incarcerated in the county jail charged with having murdered Josiah C. Dale on Nittany Mountain, on the evening of November 12th, wrote one or more letters since his confinement in the bastile, and that the same had been intercepted by officials.

Upon inquires officials have half-heartedly denied that letters, if written had been intercepted. It appears, however, that the prisoner did make an effort by writing to communicate with outsiders, and that these letters were intercepted, and now in the hands of officials.

The contents or rather the phraseology of these letters are not known but to the officers, yet enough of their substance has leaked out to indicate that the very communication supposed by the prisoner to aid him to escape conviction will be a very, very strong card for the prosecution at the time of the trail. In fact, an officers is quoted as having said, in commenting upon the unfortunate affair from the viewpoint of the defense, that "the first three lines would hang him without any other evidence."

It is also intimated that letters were written to a high official of the court, the contents of which are problematic.

1607—1907.

Three hundred years of American progress is typified by the Jamestown Exposition now on at Norfolk, Va. Hampton Roads is historic ground. The Exposition is a splendid creation of architectural design and natural beauty. The New York Sunday World has had a series of Exposition paintings made and will give a plate paper reproduction of one painting each week. These pictures are fine art supplements, 10x15 inches, and suitable for framing or otherwise preserving.

Telephone Man Promoted.

Mr. Elwood G. Mateer, manager of Altoona Exchange, Pennsylvania Telephone campany, has been appointed traveling auditor, with headquarters in Harrisburg. Mr. Mateer will be succeeded by Mr. John E. Sweeney, of Reading, Pa., division contract agent of the eastern division. Mr. Mateer at one time was connected with the Bellefonte exchange.

CORRESPONDENCE

All correspondents must be in this office not later than Tuesday evening. And local matter must only be written on one side of the paper. Our correspondents will kindly notice these requests.

Fiedler.

A good part of the oats is sown and almost ready to plant corn.

Wm. Winklebleck and family of Pine Creek spent Sunday at Semore Winklebleck.

Ralph Stover and wife of Aaronsburg spent a few hours on Sunday at W. K. Stovers.

Pers Aumiller moved to Swengle Union Co., where he purchased a beautiful home.

Ammon Stover and Wm. Vonada attended the horse sale at Mifflinburg last Thursday.

Postmaster C. H. Wolf and family spent Sunday at the home of G. W. Kister.

George Breon and wife of Georges Valley spent a few days with his sister Mrs. J. D. Stover.

F. S. Tomlison our up to date lumberman has his saw-mill in running order and is turning out first class lumber now.

Dr. Bowersox is confined to his bed with several fractured ribs.

Howard Tomlison had the misfortune to fall from a load of lumber and break his wrist.

Frank Lose and Clayton Musser each have a very sick horse caused by lung fever.

Henry Zerby put a new roof on his house and some of the out buildings.

In a recent letter from friends living near Scotland, S. D., we are informed that ten of Wm. Homans family are afflicted with smallpox and three of Ed. Boones family. These two families were among the ones who left Haines township several years ago to make their home in South Dakota, their many friends here wish them a speedy recovery.

Millheim.

J. F. Herman of Bellefonte was here on Monday

H. O. Eisenhauer, and F. T. Baker of Lewisburg, transacted business here last Monday and Tuesday.

Sheriff Henry Kline of Bellefonte was in town Monday and Tuesday.

H. H. Brown of Milroy was seen on our streets on Monday.

J. E. Dale of Rochester, N. Y. drug salesman called on our doctors on Wednesday.

James Deitrich of Columbia was in town on Wednesday.

P. E. Mowver of Strawberry Ridge, and Cyrus Hoffer of Lewisburg impliment salesman in town Wednesday.

Frank Miller who was employed at the National Hotel, has quit, and is now employed on a farm near Coburn. His place is filled by John Coldron of Centre Hall.

D. W. Zeigler is home for a few days

The abutments for the new iron bridge to span Elk Creek at the east end of town is progressing slowly, principally on account of the water interfering.

Mrs. Mary Swarm is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. John Hartman on Penn street for a few weeks.

Isaac A. Shauver had business at Centre Hall for a day or two last week.

William Garrison of Conemaugh was here on business this week.

J. P. Mills of Philadelphia was a business visitor in town this week.

Mrs. Lewis Tobias fell down a flight of stairs at the Penna Telephone Exchange last Monday and received severe bruises but no broken bones.

Henry Farrington of Erie, solicitor for the North American was in town on business this week.

W. R. Long of Lewisburg was in town on Tuesday.

N. O. Reitz of Sunbury interviewed our merchants Tuesday and Wednesday.

George Homan had the water put in his residence on Penn street.

Moshannon.

Miss Lillian Deam, of Lock Haven, visited at the home of her brother James, at this place, recently.

John Wetzel, the foundryman and machinist of Howard, did some work on Lucas' saw mill here on Thursday last.

Miss Agnes Archibald accompanied by her friend Miss Bertha Hutchings, of Peale, were visitors at the home of Jacob Williamson, over Sunday.

Wm. H. Lucas spent several days of the past week, at Curtins, Milesburg and the surrounding country, fitting the people out with eye-glasses.

Simeon Hazzard the famous hunter and trapper of this place, disposed of several fine specimens in Bellefonte, recently. The animals were nicely mounted and brought a good price.

Clarence Lucas transacted business in Howard and Lock Haven this week.

A rumor has it that a "bouncing big boy" has lately arrived at the home of Clyde Quick. His name we have not learned.

Sam Holt, is making a decided improvement by erecting a new fence around his entire lot. Sam is an up to-date fellow and when he gets the new pavement in front of his residence completed, he will have one of the finest properties in town.

Albert Lucas has returned home from Yarnell, where he spent the winter teaching school.

Charley Fleming is home again and will remain here for the summer. He intends to work in the mines.

Woodward.

Mrs. Effie Motz and daughter Emma visited the lady's father at Nittany a few days this week.

Wilson Ard spent the Sabbath with his parents.

Prof. L. A. Miller moved to Smullton last week.

Mrs. Blanche Gast a lady from Mifflinburg spent a day with Mrs. Elias Motz.

Clayton Caris a young man from Madisonburg preached in the Evangelical Church Sunday evening.

Transfers of Real Estate.

The following real estate transfers were recorded during the past week by Recorder John C. Rowe.

John C. Jones et al to Mrs. Bessie Hurly, April 10 1907, house and lot in Rush twp; consideration $625

Sarah E. Garis to Homer Decker, Mch 7 1907, premises in Spring twp; consideration $1500

Eliza G. Irwin to Katherin A. Turner, April 24 1907, Stam bl'dg in Julian; consideration $600

William T. Vallance et ux to Overseer of the Poor of Spring twp, April 8 1907, premises in Spring twp; consideration $250

O. D. Eberts et ux to Jacob Moyer, Nov. 30 1906, 223 acres in Worth twp; consideration $100

J. S. Condo et al to Jennie Yarnell et al, July 1906, land in Marion twp; consideration $1.00

Wm. A. Hoy et al to J. Newton Hoy June 5 1905, 197a 114p two tracts land in Ferguson twp; consideration $6000

Sadie G. McCloskey et al to Anna Bowes, Mch 20 1907, 1a 61p in Liberty twp; consideration $575

John M. Shugart et ux to Robt. A. Beck, Feb 16 1907, lot in Spring twp; consideration $80

T. C. Williams et al to Jas W. Williams et al, April 27 1894, ¾ acre in Liberty twp; consideration $1.00

Wm T. Buck et ux to Jas Q. Williams, Jan 20 1868, premises in Liberty twp; consideration $950

Sarah Detwiler to Overseer of Poor of Miles twp, Dec 8 1906, house and lot in Smulton; consideration $1.00

Overseer of the Poor of Miles twp to Reuben Smull, Jan 11 1907, house and lot in Smulton; consideration $405

Emanuel P. Zimmerman heirs to Mrs. Martha Bradford, Sept 6 1906, 50 acres in Burnside twp; consideration $108

Chas. A. Anderson et ux to Andrew Swarson, April 15 1907, lot in Rush twp; consideration $250

Barbara E. Snyder et bar to Mathias Weagley, Nov 30 1906, 3a 44p in Gregg twp; consideration $900

Married by Father McArdle.

On Saturday evening at 7 o'clock Miss Catharine Lyons of Bellefonte and Mr. Leo Marks of Hollidaysburg were united in marriage by Rev. Father McArdle. The ceremony was performed at the Priest home on Bishop street. Miss Sue Dawson acted as bridesmaid while Mr. Charley Taylor was best man. Mr. and Mrs. Marks will make their future home in Hollidaysburg. May joy and peace always abide with them.

How to Cure Lockjaw

To cure lockjaw take a raw red beet, cut it in half and scrape or mash it into a pulp and apply it to the wound and also to the palms of the hands, binding it on like a poultice. The juice of a beet will cure lockjaw. It draws the poison out and prevents it from spreading.

Bellefonte Academy Won.

The Bellefonte Academy nine added another victory to its record on Saturday by defeating the Williamsport High school at Williamsport by the score of 19-7. The Academy excelled in every point of the game. Fullerton as usual was too much for the opposing batters.

A Safe and Sure Cough Cure.

Kemp's Balsam

Does not contain Opium, Morphine, or any other narcotic or "habit-forming" drug.

There is no Narcotic in Kemp's Balsam.

Nothing of a poisonous or harmful character enters into its composition.

This clean and pure cough cure cures coughs that cannot be cured by any other medicine.

It has saved thousands from consumption.

It has saved thousands of lives.

A 25c. bottle contains 40 doses.

At all druggists', 25c., 50c. and $1.

Don't accept anything else.

TRIED TO DRAG HER DOWN.

Bellefonte Girl told Beautiful Stories About the City, and was Almost Tempted.

You often see played on the stage and no doubt have read in books where young beautiful girls have been tempted and have fallen down into degradation and sin. Girls that were their mothers pride and hope who were gleams of radiant sunshine in their homes, and were as pure as the driven snow, but because they were beautiful some villain tried to ruin them. Today we were told a story, a real true story, one that sounds like the ones that are played on the stage and like what you read about. It was about one of our own clean, pure girls from old Bellefonte. Evidently she has at one time mingled with girls of a questionable character at any rate they were acquainted. The young lady we have reference to in our story is a pretty girl, had a sweet kind disposition and had a splendid position in the town and her parents are respected citizen. One day a letter came to her from one of these evil companions who was located in a city in Ohio, telling her that she could get her a position paying a large sum of money. The young lady spoke to her parents about the matter and they persuaded her to stay at home. She decided she would, but still another and another letter reached her, and at last the villainess sent the young lady a sum of money and a railroad ticket, this was too much for the innocent little girl, and against her parents wishes she went. She reached this city sometime between midnight and morning and when she got off at the station, no one was there to greet her. Oh! for her mother then. She went to a cab driver and gave him the address this other woman had sent her, the fellow looked amazed, and said, "Are you sure Miss you want to go to this address?" "Yes," said the girl, "that is the hotel I am to work at, and my friends sent me the address." The fellow said get in Miss and he drove her to the address she had given him. He stopped at a little two story house, and rang the bell, the young lady in the cab jumped out and said, "Why Mister this is not the place, I was to go to a hotel, the cabman was a gentleman, he said lady this is a house of ill fame and you undoubtedly have been deceived, only last night this house was pulled on account of several people being doped. Just then a woman stuck her head out of the window and said "Is that you dearie, we've been looking for you all day, I'll be down in a minute and let you in." The Bellefonte girl was dumbfounded. Two women came to the door and the evil companion threw her arms around our girls neck and kissed her. But as soon as she was loosened from the vipers clutches stepped to the street, and all the other two could say they could not tempt her into this house of sin. She had no money and it was late in the night, so she asked the cabman to take her to a cheap hotel where she got a room, and the next morning she told her story to the lady of the house who took pity on her and telegraphed to her parents to Bellefonte the position of their daughter was in. They immediately sent her money to come home which she did.

The next morning after this little girls arrival in that city the inmates of this house with several men were given so many hours to get out of the city.

How near she was to falling. What a splendid will power the young lady had If she had gone into that house undoubtedly she would have been doped and a ruined girl today.

When a boy turns his bulging pocket inside out we marvel at the quantity and variety of articles he has stowed away. Odd lengths of string, marbles, a horse-chestnut, a top, brass nails, hickory-nuts an apple, and many more articles are garnered by this "snapper up of unconsidered trifles." we think the collection must be hard on a boy's pocket. And it is. But do we ever think of the variety and miscellany of the substances we put into pocket of our stomach? There's the the apple and the nuts, and things besides quite as indigestible as brass nails and with no more food value than so many marbles. And yet we wonder that the stomach "gives out." When the stomach breaks down under the strain of careless eating and irregular meals it can be perfectly and permanently restored to health and strength by the use of Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. The action of this medicine on the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition is so marked, that relief from disease is at once experienced, and the headaches, liver "troubles," kidney disorders, skin eruptions and other symptons of a diseased stomach are quickly cured. Dr. Pierce's medicines are purely vegatable—no alcohol or habit-forming drugs enter into their composition.

Wasson—Bell.

Robert U. Wasson, of Houserville, but who the past winter has been principal of the Aaronsburg High school, and Miss Mary Bell, daughter of Mrs. William Bell, of Pleasant Gap, and who was one of the school teachers at that place the past winter, were married at Elmira, N. Y., on Wednesday, December 26th, 1906, by Rev. Eli Pittman. The two young people kept their marriage a secret until a week or so ago when announcement of the same was made. The wedding of Miss Bell was the third Pleasant Gap school teacher to be married within a year. Mr. and Mrs. Wasson will make their home in Aaronsburg.

Additional Locals.

—See Green's Pharmacy add in the inside of this paper.

—Mr and Mrs. Harry Garber have moved into the Garman house on Linn street.

—James Welsh of Tyrone has been appointed passenger brakeman on the Snow Shoe R. R.

—Mr. John Knicely who had only taken hold temporarily of the Garman Hotel has now been secured by the estate to manage this hostilery for the ensuing year.

—When that train runs over the Valley to Lock Haven at 5 p. m. and back again to Tyrone at 8:30, drummers will come right in and turn round and go right out again.

—The Union carpenters at the Crider Planing Mill and throughout the town with the exception of the Ardell Lumber plant went out on a strike Wednesday morning.

—That circus lemonade in Altoona on Monday must have taken a good hold on some of our fellows as a bunch of them landed in town Tuesday night and others are on the way.

—A couple of old spooners had better not talk so loud, when they sit on the front step at the armory. We heard every word they said the other night and it would make a dog laugh if we told it.

—Clayton Brown is doing a wholesale business in the ice cream cone trade. He is furnished a thousand cones for the Shirt Waist Skate and Dance at the armory Wednesday. He is ready to furnish all kinds of trade such as festivals, picnics and sociables.

—Men are wanted to do work for the borough in the way of digging ditches to lay sewer pipe. It will take quite a long time and will be a large expense. We have a lot of men in the town who are drawing money from the over-seer of the poor, what is the matter in letting them do the work.

—Most every exchange that comes into the office has an account of the stores in their town closing at an early hour. Huntingdon. Tyrone, Lock Haven, Jersey Shore, Altoona, Williamsport and other places have adopted the plan. It would be a good plan if Bellefonte would fall in line with these other towns and cities and close the stores at 6 o'clock.

—William Fore, night foreman at the Bellefonte furnace resigned his position and accepted a similar position with a good bit more money attached at the Saxton furnace at Saxton Pa. Billy is a splendid furnace-man and understands as much about the different qualities of iron as any man traveling. The position he is apout to take will be filled in a most efficient manner. Mr. Fore was a good citizen and we are sorry to loose him but our loss will be Saxton's gain. We wish him unbounded success in his work.

—A good many drunks chasing around the streets Tuesday, one fellow got down as far as Doctor Lock's home on Allegheny street and went to sleep on his door step. He landed in the coop. Several others were seen staggering around. A lady coming down High street had to walk out in the mud to get around one fellow who seemed to take up the whole side walk. In Altoona and other towns and cities a fellow in this shape is soon locked up, but of course this is Bellefonte and all drunken men must have the right of way.

Went to see the Monkeys

On Sunday a bunch of Bellefonters went to Altoona to see Barnum and Bailey's circus and while in that city will stop with Fred Moshbarger at the Commercial Hotel. If Moshbarger has any red lemonade left he will be lucky as these fellows will not touch anything stronger. Among the crowd that went up we noticed, Charley Hughes, Frank Bartley, Jess Dunlap, Nip Smith, Newton Dunlap, Hesikah Condo, Dan Kelley, Bruce Garbrick, Jim McNicholas, Doughant Doll, Sam Miller, Stoner Gheret and John Anderson.

In an Attitude of Prayer.

The beautiful little fish certainly must have a powerful influence over some of our most distinguished citizens.

One evening during the past week while leisurly walking down along the road leading to Milesburg we noticed one of our most brilliant attorneys, one that stands at the top notch in the legal profession, in an attitude of prayer. He had his back toward us and was on his knees and his fishing rod was by his side and his whole attention was taken up in what he was doing. After we got down a little further we noticed he had a book open as though he was reading something and immediately we knew what he was doing. He had a copy of the fish laws of Pennsylvania and before attempted to fish he thought it best to pray and study the laws so as not to get into trouble.

Of course he may have had some extra fine flies in that book that he was getting out, and we will not swear as to what he was doing, at any rate we feel quite sure that whatever he was performing it did not have any effect on the fish.

Legal Notice.

Notice is hereby given to all persons interested that the following inventories of the good and chattels set apart to widows under the provisions of the Act of the 14th of April 1851, have been confirmed nisi by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court of Centre County and if no exceptions be filed on or about the first day of next term, the same will be confirmed absolutely.

1. The inventory and appraisement of the personal property of Henry M. Swartz, late of Penn township, deceased, as the same was set apart to his widow, Susan Swartz.
2. The inventory and appraisement of the personal property of John G. Carson, late of Patton township, deceased, as the same was set apart to his widow, Fannie Carson.
3. The inventory and appraisement of the personal property of John H. Stover, late of Union township, deceased, as the same was set apart to his widow, Kate R. Stover.
4. The inventory and appraisement of the personal property of C. Bruce Garman, late of Bellefonte borough, deceased, as the same as set apart to his widow, Sabra Garman.
5. The inventory and appraisement of the personal property of Peter M. Smith, late of Bellefonte borough, deceased, as the same was set apart to his widow, Mary J. Smith.
6. The inventory and appraisement of the personal property of Joseph Bechdel late of Liberty township, deceased, as the same was set apart to his widow, Emeline Bechdel
7. The inventory and appraisement of the personal property and real estate of Henry Hale, late of Huston township, deceased, as the same was set apart to his widow, Nancy Hale.

EARL C. TUTEN,
Register.

WANTED—Lath and Shingles—Oak and Chestnut Small Dimension Stuff. A million pieces of each. For dimensions required and other information, call on or address: YEAGER MFG. CO., Bellefonte, Pa.

Sheriff Sale.

By virtue of writs of Fiera Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre Co., Pa., and to me directed, there will be exposed at public sale at the Court House in the Borough of Bellefonte, Pa., on

MONDAY, MAY 20th 1907.

All that certain messuage tenement and tract of land, situate in Union township, Centre County, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at stones running South 39-¼ degree East 88 perches to a post, thence South 67-¼ degree West 137-½ perches to stones thence North 19 degree West 85 perches to stones, thence by land of Shradrash Parsons, North 67-¼ degree East 105 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 67 Acres 14-½ Perches. Thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house and other out buildings.

Seized taken into execution and sold as the property of J. S. Woleslagle.

TERMS OF SALE—No deed will be acknowledged until purchase money is paid in full.

HENRY KLINE,
Bellefonte, Pa., April 24, 1907. Sheriff.

Notice.

In the matter of the estate of Catherine Hagg, late of the Borough of Bellefonte, deceased. In the Orphan's Court of Centre County.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned Auditor appointed by the Orphan's Court of Centre County, in the above named estate to make distribution of the funds in the hands of the Administrator as shown by his first and final account to and among those legally entitled to receive the same, will meet the parties in interest at his office in the Crider Exchange Building in the Borough of Bellefonte, on Saturday, May 25th., A. D. 1907, at ten o'clock A. M. at which time all persons interested in said estate are invited to appear and present their claims.

Bellefonte, May 1st., 1907.

N. B. SPANGLER,
Auditor.

Remembered by our Older Citizens.

On Tuesday the Pennsylvania R. R. Co., retired three of their employees on account of having reached the age limit. Among the three was Patrick Laughlin who at one time drove a boat on the old canal from Bellefonte to Philadelphia. The Altoona evening Gazette of Tuesday has this to say in regards to Mr. Laughlin.

Patrick Laughlin, who resides at 1847 Ninth avenue, was born in Ireland March 17th, 1841, and came to America in 1852. He first worked as a hostler in Myersdale, then followed blacksmithing for a time and also drove a boat on the old Pennsylvania canal, from Bellefonte to Philadelphia. During the Civil War he served a period of eight months in the 46 h and 91st Pennsylvania regiments and, in 1863, came to Altoona and entered the employ of the Company in the Machine shop blacksmith shop. He has worked in that shop ever since, a period of 44 years, and, besides, himself there is only one other man living who worked in the shop at the time he was first employed.

Last September Mr. Laughlin's left hip and leg gave out and he applied for voluntary retirement, the same being granted today. At his home on Ninth avenue Mr. Laughlin possess a relic he values very highly, it being the iron model of an engine and cab that for many years served as weather-cock on the old Middle division round-house. He secured it when the round-house was torn down, then the late President Cassatt had it taken to Philadelphia, but later returned it to Mr. Laughlin.

The Rink Will Remain Open.

Every Wednesday afternoon and evening and Saturday afternoon and evening the skating rink will be open to all those wishing to skate. The orchestra will be present during the evenings. This will please a whole lot of the young folks in Bellefonte as the rink has really been the best innocent amusement we have ever had in the town. During the warm evenings the large doors can be thrown open and let in the cool air. Mr. Taylor will give quite a few dances during the summer in connection with the skating.

The Matrimonial Market.

The following marriage licenses were issued during the past week by Register Earle C. Tuten.

Merrill Weaver	Bellefonte
Lulu G. Hoy	Zion
Chas. E. Bohm	Lemont
Marion M. Taylor	Bellefonte
Wilbert Souslin	Newark, Ohio
Stacie A. Wyland	Bellefonte
Emanuel L. Noll	Milesburg
Tacie L. Eisenhour	"

Pale, Thin, Nervous?

Then your blood must be in a very bad condition. You certainly know what to take, then take it—Ayer's Sarsaparilla. If you doubt, then consult your doctor. We know what he will say about this grand old family medicine. Sold for over 60 years.

This is the first question your doctor would ask: "Are your bowels regular?" He knows that daily action of the bowels is absolutely essential to recovery. Keep your liver active and your bowels regular by taking laxative doses of Ayer's Pills.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of

Ayer's HAIR VIGOR. AGUE CURE. CHERRY PECTORAL.

A Request "Fraternally."

On his departure to Rome to attend the World's Sunday School Convention in that city, the following note was handed to the Rev. Ambrose M. Schmidt.

April 25th 1907.

Dear Bro. Schmidt:—While you are in Rome don't forget to call on the Pope, and please express to him my sincerest regards.

Missioner CRITTENDEN,
Bellefonte, Pa.

Register's Notices.

The following accounts have been examined, passed and filed of record in the Register's office for the inspection of heirs and legatees creditors and others in anywise interested, and all will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Centre county for confirmation on Wednesday, the 22nd day of May, A. D. 1907.

1. The first Account of Charles F. Zindel, Guardian of Clair E. Smith, of Snow Shoe, Pa.
2. An Account of the administration of Chales E. McGirk, Administrator of S. Jane Rankin, late of Philipsburg Borough, deceased.
3. First and Final Account of Elmer C. Ross, Guardian of Anna Fogleman, minor child of Conrad and Lucy Fogleman, late of the county of Centre, deceased. Said minor being now of age.
4. The First and Final Account of D. F. Lauck, and W. O. Doughtery, Executors of the last will and Testament of Peter Lauck, late of Ferguson Township, deceased.
5. The Account of John B. Witmer, Administrator of Alfred Corl, late of Ferguson Township, deceased,
6. First and Final Account of Cline Neff, Executor of Catherine Neff, late of Walker Township, deceased.
7. The First and Final Account of Julia Kessinser ane T. L. Kessinger, Administrators &c., of J. R. Kessinger late of Walker, township, deceased.
8. The Final Account of W. O. Rearick and D. H. Rearick, Executors of the last will and Testament of George P. Rearick, late of Gregg township, deceased.
9. The First and Final Account of Charles F. Cook, Executor of &c., of Mary Ann Knox, late of Benner township, deceased.
10. The Final Account of George T. Brew, Surviving Administrator of &c., of George W. Jackson, late of the borough of Bellefonte, deceased.
11. Third and Partial Account of W. Harrison Walker, guardian of Maude and Alverta M. Vonada and Trustee for Elsie Hough, Maggie J. Ream and Ida M. Shaffer, children and heirs of F. P. Vonada, late of Miles township, Centre county, deceased.
12. First and Final Account of T. M. Stevenson, Executor of the last will and testament of J. J. Gaines, late of Burnside township, Centre county Pa. deceased.
13. The First and Final Account of John L. Holmes, Administrator of the estate of Susan Koon, late of State College borough, Centre county, Pa. deceased.
14. The First and Final Account of Mary A. Noll and Blaine L. Noll, Administrators of &c., of William C. Noll, late of Miles township, Centre county, Pa. deceased.
15. The Second and Final Account of John Wilson, Executor of the last will and testament of Gullelma Wilson, late of the township of Half Moon, county of Centre, state of Pennsylvania, deceased, as filed by Newton I. Wilson, Executor of John Wilson, deceased.
16. The First and Final Account of W. Harrison Walker, Administrator etc., of Mary Ann Calderwood, late of Ferguson township, deceased.
17. The First and Final Account of Henry H. Garbrick, Administrator etc., of John Baney, late of Walker township, deceased.
18. Fourth and Final account of Chas. F. Cook, Executor of the last will and testament of Mary L. Macbride, late of the borough of Bellefonte, deceased.
19. The Account of Charles F. Cook, guardian of Ada Powers, minor child of E. L. Powers late of Bellefonte borough, deceased.
20. The First and Final Account of H. H. Harshberger, guardian of Amon R. Burkholder, minor child of Felix M. Burkholder, late of Potter township, deceased.
21. The First and Final Account of George S. Frank, Executor of the last will and testament of Sarah Frank, late of Millheim borough, deceased.
22. The First and Final Account of Catherine C. Shook, Executrix of J. W. Shook, late of Gregg township, deceased, guardian of Clara B. Decker and Archie C. Decker, minor children of Rebecca Decker, deceased.
23. The First and Final Account of Albert Harter, guardian of Roy Harter, Bernard H. Harter, Leona Harter and Gordon V. Harter, minor children of Samuel Harter, deceased.
24. The First and Final Account of William H. Miller, guardian of Jonathan W. Bradley, Theodore H. Bradley and James Bradley, minor children of Philip Bradley, deceased. Filed by Charles E. Wetzel and Sarah E. Garis, Administrators.

EARLE C. TUTEN
Register.

Register's Office, Bellefonte, Pa.,
April 23, 1907.

COURT PROCLAMATION—Whereas the Honorable Ellis L. Orvis, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial District, consisting of the county of Centre, having issued his precept, bearing date the 29th, day of Jan, 1907, to me directed for holding a Court of Common Pleas, Orphans' Court, Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, in Bellefonte, for the County of Centre and to commence on the

3th MONDAY OF MAY,

being the 20th day of May 1907, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the coroner, justice of the peace, aldermen and constables of said County of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of the 20th, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 24th day of April, 1907, in the year of our Lord 1907 and the one hundred and thirty-first year of the Independence of the United States.

HENRY KLINE, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa. April 24

Marrying Hetty Off.

By James Lewis.

Copyright, 1907, by Mary McKeon.

Supper had been eaten, the dishes washed, and the cows milked, and the milk strained. Farmer Johnson and his wife sat on the piazza and looked up and down the dusty highway. They had sat for ten minutes without speaking, when the husband cleared his throat and said:

"Ma, I've been thinking for the last three or four days."

"Yes, I s'pose a person has to think sometimes," she replied.

"But I've been thinking about our Hetty. She's purty nigh twenty years old, ain't she?"

"Yes."

"She's purty good looking and purty smart?"

"Yes; she takes after me in those things."

"But she don't get married. All the other gals around here are stepping off, but she don't seem to have no fellers. I did think up to a month ago that she and that feller from town named Watterson was going to make a match of it, but it seems she's stuck up her nose at him. I'm kinder feeling that it's my duty to have a serious talk with her."

"Then you throw your feelings right over the fence," replied the wife in decisive tones. "Hetty hain't going to throw herself at no man's head. As for Mr. Watterson, he got miffed about something and quit coming here, and he can stay miffed for all we care. I don't see no great rush about her getting married."

SHE COULD SURVEY EVERY FOOT OF THE ROAD.

The husband and father didn't want to say that her last hat cost $6 and her last dress $18 and that in the fall she would want a cloak costing at least $15, but his wife knew him to be a close man. What he remarked when he got ready to say anything further was:

"There'd be room right here in the house for her and her husband if she had one. I'd give him his rent if he'd milk and chore around, and I'd make their board purty reasonable. If you told her so perhaps it would encourage her."

"Samuel, am I Hetty's mother or not?" asked the wife.

"You are her mother, of course."

"Then you leave things to me and don't worry yourself any more. When a girl's mother don't know what is best for her, her father needn't try."

He sighed and groaned and grunted and said the wind would probably change to the east by midnight and reluctantly dropped the subject. Two days later he came home from the village, where he had been to buy a grindstone, and his face wore a broad smile as he entered the house after putting up his team. He whispered to his wife:

"Say, now, but what d'ye s'pose has happened?"

"'Nother earthquake somewhere?"

"Nope; I've found a husband for Hetty!"

"Samuel Johnson, what did I tell you t'other evening?" exclaimed the wife as she trimmed off the edge of a pie crust.

"Waal, you see, it was this way: When I was buying that grindstone in the hardware store, there was a wire fence man there, and when he found out where I lived he said he was coming into this neighborhood to put up some fencing for Lester. He offered me $4 for a week's board, and I told him to come along."

"Well, what's going to happen if he comes?"

"Marriage, ma—love and marriage. Say, Hetty can't help but fall in love with him. He's got two watch chains, wears tan shoes and talks the biggest words you ever heard. He's a hero even if he ain't a millionaire. Don't say nothing to Hetty. I want to take her sudden like. I didn't say nothing to him about her, and he'll be taken suddenly. When you see 'em standing up to be married, you'll allow I know a thing or two after all."

"I'll allow just as I do now—that you ought to be sent to an idiot asylum."

A day later the "hero" came. Hetty had been posted by her mother and wasn't a bit surprised. Besides having two watch chains, the stranger had a heap of nerve, and he wasn't astonished. Farmer Johnson made him one of the family [illegible] wo[illegible]

men folks were on[illegible] transpired after a couple of days that Mr. Meeker, as the wire fence man called himself, was actually a hero. He had killed a mad dog and shot at a thief. As he slyly showed the farmer a fifty dollar bill there was no room to doubt that he was a millionaire as well. At the end of a week his job at Lester's was finished, but he said he thought he would take a rest from his tremendous struggles, so he paid another week's board.

"Didn't I tell you so?" whispered the farmer in his wife's ear. "I tell you he's stuck on our Hetty, and if she gives him half a chance he's going to propose to her within a week. Just think of having a millionaire and hero for a son-in-law! I could probably get the whole farm wire fenced at half cost. Can't we manage to leave him and Hetty together on the piazza in the evening?"

"Couldn't you manage to tend to your own affairs if you tried hard?" tartly replied the wife. "Samuel Johnson, I never saw you acting up as you are now. Are you going to break out with boils again?"

"But you hain't doing anything, and Hetty hain't doing anything, and so you see"—

"I don't see nothing except that Hetty wouldn't wipe her old shoes on no such man as this Meeker."

"You don't say so!" groaned the father. "What on earth can the gal want?"

"She wants to be let alone."

Mr. Meeker stayed on for the third week. There was no doubt in any mind that he was seeking to make a favorable impression, but at least two minds doubted his ability. It was near the end of the third week that Mrs. Johnson saw Mr. Watterson drive past the house for the first time since the "tiff." She also saw that he took notice of things out of the corner of his eye and seemed in no hurry to get out of sight. She knew that Hetty hadn't seen him, and with a look of childish innocence on her face she waited ten minutes and then said to the girl:

"Hetty, you remember that Mrs. Bascomb borrowed my best flatiron last week and hasn't brought it back. Don't you want to take a walk down there and bring it home? Tell her I didn't have a quinsy sore throat, as I thought I was going to have."

"Down there" was three-quarters of a mile down to the next farmhouse. Hetty had dressed for the afternoon and looked as sweet as a peach, and as she set out the mother ran upstairs to the garret window, from whence she could survey every foot of the road. After one glance she hauled in her head and said:

"Mr. Watterson has turned around and is coming back, and they are bound to meet at the crab apple tree. Providence will take care of the rest."

She had not been downstairs ten minutes when things began to happen. The husband was working down in the turnip field, and Mr. Meeker had gone there an hour ago. All of a sudden the farmer came clumping in over the clean floor to exclaim:

"Well, ma, what'd I tell you? The hero and the millionaire wants to become our son-in-law. He's in love with Hetty, and he wants to stay on and win her heart. He'll wire fence the farm for half price, and he thinks he can get me $50 off the price of a windmill. I've given my consent to the marriage, but he wants to know what you think of it."

The wife had her mouth open to reply when the knocker sounded on the front door, and a woman was in waiting to ask if a Mr. Meeker was stopping there. The question had hardly been answered when a second and a third drove up, and the last announced that the wire fence man was skating for the woods. Each of the three claimed him for her hero and millionaire husband, and all were talking at once and berating each other when Hetty and Mr. Watterson quietly entered, and the latter as quietly said:

"Mr. Johnson, I have the honor of asking your consent to my marriage with your daughter."

It was several hours later, when a calm had settled down and Farmer Johnson was doing the milking, that he muttered to himself:

"Ho, now, but what you about, you one horned critter! Dang it, but I can't help but think of that 'ere Meeker and that 'ere Watterson and the old woman and Hetty and the three wives! There's another, but he's too big a fool to think of, and that's me, and if this infernal old cow don't stop switching her tail I'll chop it off with an ax!"

What the Rolling Stone Does Get.

After an absence of five or six years Ephraim returned to the little town in Maryland where he had been born and reared. From his brown derby hat to his patent leather shoes he was dressed in the tiptop of fashion. His first call was made on his brother Bill, a slow, plodding kind of darky, who had never been to Baltimore.

Ephraim told with great enthusiasm his experiences in Philadelphia, Washington, New York, Chicago, St. Louis, San Francisco and other places in which he had plied his calling of barber. He wound up rather softly with:

"Say, Bill, kin you len' me $2?"

Bill looked with just a touch of scorn at the fine clothes of the wanderer and drew a small roll of bills from his pocket. He peeled off two ones, handed them to his brother and said:

"It's the old story, I see, Eph. A rolling stone gathers no moss."

Ephraim drew himself up, adjusted his coat by the lapels, flecked an imaginary speck of dust from his sleeve and replied:

"Yes, Bill, but he gits a mighty sight o' polish."

Hold Their Own.

A regiment of regulars was making a long, dusty march across the rolling prairie land of Montana during a recent summer. It was a hot, blistering day, and the men, longing for water and rest, were impatient to reach the next town. A rancher rode past. "Say, friend," called out one of the men, "how far is it to the next town?" "Oh, a matter of two miles or so, I reckon," called back the rancher. Another long hour dragged by, and another rancher was encountered. "How far to the next town?" the men asked him eagerly. "Oh, a good two miles." A weary half hour longer of marching, and then a third rancher. "Hey, how far's the next town?" "Not far," was the encouraging answer—"only about two miles." "Well," sighed an optimistic sergeant, "we're holdin' our own anyhow."

A Slight Mistake.

Chitto Harjo was pleading in Washington for the Indians' right to roam in nomad fashion, like their fathers.

"They tell us to trust to fortune," Chitto Harjo said, "and then we'll get our rights. But we are tired of trusting to fortune. Fortune has used us Indians as it used the pale face instructress at the Indian school in 1897."

Chitto Harjo smiled and went on:

"This instructress found a horseshoe, and to get good fortune put it under her pillow, along with her false teeth. In the morning in the hurry of dressing, she substituted the shoe for the teeth and did not discover her mistake till her affianced husband asked her in tones of horror at breakfast what was the matter with her mouth."

When Oregon Was In the Balance.

There is no boundary in the world of greater political importance than the forty-ninth parallel, which divides Canada from the United States. When this boundary was under discussion, the Pacific coast was almost inaccessible, and the ownership of Oregon, now a state of vast wealth, with opulent cities and a teeming population, was in the balance. The matter was settled by the report of Captain Temple, a brother of Lord Palmerston, who wrote to the admiralty "that the country was not worth a cuss because the salmon would not take a fly."—Manchester Chronicle.

Long Wait.

"Grandpa, how old are you?"

"I am eighty-seven years old, my dear."

"Then you were born eighty years before I was. What a long time you had alone waiting for me!"

Worse Still.

Griggs—The idea of your letting your wife go round saying she made a man of you! You don't hear my wife saying that. Briggs—No, but I heard her telling my wife that she did her best.

The preparation of canvas for painters is a lucrative trade.

What is it that tastes as pleasant as maple sugar and quickly relieves coughs and colds? Mothers who have used it will quickly answer: "Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup." The pleasant cold remedy that expels the cold through its laxative action on the bowels. Conforms strictly to the Pure Food and Drugs Law. Contains no opiates. Sold by Green's Pharmacy.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

The original LAXATIVE cough remedy.

The genuine FOLEY'S HONEY and TAR is in a Yellow package. Refuse substitutes.

Prepared only by Foley & Company, Chicago.

THE WOMAN WHO COUGHED.

Catarrh had nearly ruined me. It had eaten away the partition in my nose; produced Asthma, Bronchitis, Rheumatism; ruined my stomach; in fact, gone all through my system. Then Grip finished me. I was a wreck; took cold at nothing; and *coughed day and night*. The doctors dosed me with opium and quinine. No good. Cough 'cures'? Bah! Then Brazilian Balm renovated me. Killed every germ. Took 10 $1.00 bottles. Now I'm like a girl of 18.

MISS L. L. CLARK. Indianapolis.

Better Cigar Values at Lower Prices Than Ever Sold Before

Exclusive Brands; Unvarying Quality; Proper Condition

NATIONAL CIGAR STANDS

Important News for Smokers

Here's the National Cigar Stands' Proposition

Some 2,000 American druggists (the undersigned included in the number), have united in a new plan for conducting the cigar branch of their business.

Heretofore, each store has bought its cigars independently; usually from jobbers and in quantities necessarily small. The prices paid were loaded with from four to six unnecessary profits and were always on a small-quantity basis besides.

Now, these 2,000 stores have *concentrated their cigar-buying power in a single, co-operative concern*—the National Cigar Stands Company. These 2,000 stores

Constitute The Greatest Retail Cigar Outlet On Earth

and the National Cigar Stands Company which must provide them with cigars, becomes the largest single customer for tobacco ever known in the history of the cigar business.

The commercial advantage of a large purchasing power is well-known. The National Cigar Stands Company takes at once a masterful position in the tobacco market. It can, and does, own its own brands, control its own factories, make its own prices. In all this it merely acts for the druggists who own it, and *each store gets the full benefit of all the advantages acquired and all the savings effected.*

SOME N. C. S. EXCLUSIVE BRANDS

Unequaled in Quality for Price in the History of Cigar Retailing!

Black & White:	equal to best 3 for 25c. seed-and-Havana	**5c**
College Days:	best domestic cigar ever sold at	**6 for 25c**
Adad	a first-class domestic cigar, presenting superior workmanship	**7 for 25c**
Lord Carver:	best Havana-Sumatra cigar ever made	**3 for 25c**
Cuba-Roma:	all clear Havana, usually sold at 3 for 25c.	**5c**
La Idalia:	choice clear Havana—a wide favorite at	**3 for 25c**
El Carvajal:	highest grade imported Havana	**10c** and up

The saving in manufacturing and buying is almost equaled in the saving in selling expense. The distribution from producer to retailer being direct, there is no expense for jobbers or traveling salesmen. There is little or no rent to be charged on the prices of cigars by National stands and no extra salaries for salespeople.

In brief, the cigars come to the National stands freed of all middlemen's profits and can be sold practically free of expense. Between producer and smoker there are but two small profits instead of the usual four to six big ones. The result of this double saving is that

Never Before Have Cigars Been Sold So Close to Cost of Production

The proof of this will be found in the cigars now offered for sale. They give a quality never before known at the prices asked. The brands are all the exclusive production of, by and for the National Cigar Stands. Let them speak for themselves.

All National Stands are equipped with a new and scientifically designed storage case which constantly and automatically maintains the proper atmospheric conditions necessary to keep the cigars at their best.

It isn't a National Cigar Stand unless the National's emblem is in the window.

Green's Parmacy Co.,

Bush House Block, Bellefonte, Pa.,

For Over Sixty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over sixty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cure wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by all druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" and take on other kind.

MADAME DEAN'S FRENCH FEMALE PILLS.

A Safe, Certain Relief for Suppressed Menstruation. NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL. Safe! Sure! Speedy! Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded. Sent prepaid for $1.00 per box. Will send them on trial, to be paid for when relieved. Samples Free. If your druggist does not have them send your orders to the

UNITED MEDICAL CO., BOX 74, LANCASTER, PA.

Sold in Bellefonte by C. M. Parrish

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produces fine results in 30 days. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when others fail. Young men can regain their lost manhood, and old men may recover their youthful vigor by using **REVIVO.** It quickly and quietly removes Nervousness, Lost Vitality, Sexual Weakness such as Lost Power, Failing Memory, Wasting Diseases, and effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unfits one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great **nerve tonic and blood builder,** bringing back the **pink glow to pale cheeks** and restoring the **fire of youth.** It wards off approaching disease. Insist on having **REVIVO,** no other. It can be carried in vest pocket. By mail, **$1.00** per package, or six for **$5.00.** We give free advice and counsel to all who wish it, with **guarantee.** Circulars free. Address ROYAL MEDICINE CO., Marine Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

For sale by C. M. Parrish.

Heart Strength

Heart Strength, or Heart Weakness, means Nerve Strength, or Nerve Weakness—nothing more. Positively, not one weak heart in a hundred is, in itself, actually diseased. It is almost always a hidden tiny little nerve that really is all at fault. This obscure nerve—the Cardiac, or Heart Nerve—simply needs, and must have, more power, more stability, more controlling, more governing strength. Without that the Heart must continue to fail, and the stomach and kidneys also have these same controlling nerves.

This clearly explains why, as a medicine, Dr. Shoop's Restorative has in the past done so much for weak and ailing Hearts. Dr. Shoop first sought the cause of all this painful, palpitating, suffocating heart distress. Dr. Shoop's Restorative—this popular prescription—is alone directed to these weak and wasting nerve centers. It builds; it strengthens; it offers real, genuine heart help.

If you would have strong Hearts, strong digestion, strengthen these nerves — re-establish them as needed, with

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

GREEN'S PHARMACY CO.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT

With Members of his Family and Party Leave Capital

TO GO TO JAMESTOWN.

Cheif Executive Will Take Important Part in the Opening of the Jamestown Exposition.

WILL RETURN HOME ON SUNDAY.

Washington, April 25th —President Roosevelt, members of his family and a party of friends left the Washington navy yard at 3:30 o'clock this afternoon aboard the yacht Mayflower for a visit to the Jamestown exposition. They are to return Sunday morning On Saturday the President and Mrs Roosevelt are to make a trip up the James river on the dispatch boat Sylph.

The Congressional party, comprising a joint committee of the Senate and the House and their families, preceded the Presidential patty this morning, Secretary and Mrs. Metcalf and others left earlier in the afternoon on the U. S. S. Dolphin, and the diplomatic corps whose members ara to be the guests of the Jamestown Ter-Centennial Commission tonight.

A large crowd assembled at the navy yard to see the distinguished guests depart. The President and Mrs. Roosevelt, with their children, reached the yard about 3 o'clock and were met by Commandant Leutze and Captain Long of the Mayflower. and by a welcome from the buglers of the marines, a detachment of which was drawn up on a wharf. As the President ascended the gang plank the band aboard the vessel played the Star Spangled Banner and the President's flag was hoisted to the foremast. It took but a very few minutes for the yacht to be loosed from her moorings and the President and his guests standing on the after starboard side of the ship waved a good bye to the crowd. As the ship pulled out a Presidential salute of 21 guns announced the President's departure.

The President will take an important part in the opening of the exposition and the exercises incidental thereto which are to begin soon after he arrives at Hampton Roads tomorrow. In the morning there is to a review of the assembled men-of-war and the reception of the flag officers and commanders of the foreign ships.

At half past ten the President is to leave the Mayflower and is to be met at the end of the government pier by the officers of the expositon and a military escort, and will be saluted by the United States artillery stationed on the exposition grounds. An hour later he is to go to the reviewing stand on Lee's Parade in the rear of the auditorium building, where a program of exercises, including the addresses of President Tucker, of the exposition, and of President Roosevelt and the pressing of the gold button opening the exposition are to take place.

In the afternoon there is to be a lunch to the President and his party in the auditorium building, review of a parade of the soldiers and sailors and the national guard, and a reception to the President by the officers and directors of the Jamestown Exposition Company, after which at 5 p. m. the President returns to the Mayflower. In the evening at 8 o'clock the President and Mrs. Roosevelt are to dine with Presiden Tucker at his home in Norfolk.

AF itting Memorial.

A memorial will be raised to the memory of the late Dr. Atherton by the class of 1909. The stone, which consists of two parts, is a light granite, same as the base of the Auditorium. The top slab is 78x32 inches. The head is 12 inches thick and the foot eight inches, giving the surface a drop of four inches. The granite slab will rest upon a base 12 inches thick, 90 inches long and 44 inches wide. The base extends six inches on each side of the top slab. The letters of the epitaph will be raised and rounded in order that they may better withstand the elements. The stone will not be polished, but it will have what is known as the "axe handle finish."

The monument is to be unostentatious in its sympathy and dignity and will serve as a fitting memorial of a life spent in the services of the college.

Y. M. C. A. Notes.

The Y. M. C. A. tennis courts are in full swing now. There has been some pretty goods games since the season opened up. Starting Monday April 29th there will be a tournament of The following team will play.

Rankin	Jackson
Lingle	Tyron
Bun Walker	Shields
Barnes	Blair
Decker	Dunning
Walker	Platts

A GREAT DISCOVERY

A Valuable Find Revealed by Accident in Blair County.

One of the greatest and most valuable scientific discoveries ever made in Pennsylvania was unearthed recently near Altoona when the perfectly preserved bones of a number of gigantic prehistoric animals were unearthed purely by accident. The discovery was made by blasting in the limestone quarries of the American Lime and Stone company, on the Pennsylvania railroad, just east of Hollidaysburg.

The fossils unearthed are being carefully guarded pending the arrival of an agent from the Carnegie institute, at Pittsburg. Supt. Henry of the quarries has been in telephone communication with Dr. W. J. Holland, curator of the institute at Pittsburg. At present it is believed that when the skeletons discovered are constructed they will prove to be as great a find as the the famous diplodocus unearthed in Wyoming and now on exhibition at the Carnegie museum.

That the bones which were unearthed are those of animals that existed at least 20,000 years ago is almost certain. The discoveries were made in a lime stone formation, 35 feet below the surface of the rock, the formation of which has been estimated by scientists to have taken place 20,000 years ago.

The bones are those of different animals of different ages, from baby creatures to those which had attained their full growth. Three pieces, the thigh, joint ball and socket, were found to be intact after the blast. The thigh is 10½ inches in diameter and the joint ball seven and a half inches in diameter. One tooth, six and a half inches long and three and a half inches wide, is ribbed crosswise with five ribs, having chisel-like edges, three quarters of an inch deep. The teeth have two roots, and the ivory coating was worn away by chewing.

Can These be the Centre Hall Robbers.

Capt. W. J. Leahy, postmaster of Falls Creek, has been busy since the announcement that the three men had been captured near Reynoldsville with a quantity of postage stamps on them, and sufficient evidence to warrant the belief that they are the same men who robbed the postoffice at Falls Creek and the one at Big Soldier. Postmaster Leahy at once telegraphed to the authorities at Philadelphia and received word that early in this week there would be one of the inspectors here for the purpose of deciding what steps should be taken in the matter. The postoffice authorities stated that the prisoners should be held over for court and the probabilities are that they will be taken to Pittsburg to stand trial at the United States court.

There is no doubt but that the parties captured are the ones who have been doing the robbing. There was about $400 worth of postage stamps found on them at the house where they were captured, and the revolver that had been stolen from the Falls Creek postoffice, together with the cartridges used in the same were found in the house with the men.

That the men were rounded out in such quick time reflects great credit on Constable Oddleman, of Sykesville and Love, of Prescottville. These men ferreted out the hiding place of the criminal and then called in the state police to help in bringing the thieves to justice. It is generally the case that expert detectives work on cases of that kind for many months before they succeed in landing their men, and there is glory enough in this accomplishment to last the two above named constables for some time.

A Peculiar Sickness.

On Wednesday evening Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hollobaugh of Thomas street attended the Methodist prayer meeting. They were accompanied by Mrs. William Gengher a lady who is their guest from Johnstown. When the services were about completed she complained of being very sick, friends helped her out of the house of worship and when outside she fainted into unconsciousness. She was carried down as far as James Rhine's home where Mr. and Mrs. Rhine and kind neighbors did every thing in their power to revive the the young woman. In the mean time a doctor had been summoned that administered some strony stimulant that brougnt her to her sence. Then she began crying and calling the doctor ugly names because he did not give her other kind of medicine than what he did. The fact of the matter was, she had a bad dose of hysterics and the medicine the doctor gave her brought her around too quick and she didn't like it. Anyway she scared her friends and every one who witnessed the condition she was in, except the doctor.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

"Tipping" In Europe.

According to immemorial usage. European servants are entitled to tips as an assured part of their income. At the hotels the theory is that the landlord furnishes a guest a private room and the use of the public rooms, heat and light, food and dishes, but not menial service. For convenience he keeps at hand a corps of servants who will respond to the guest's call, but at his expense. In old times travelers were attended by their own servants to wait on them. The modern custom echoes the ancient. The traveler no longer carries with him a retinue of servants, because he can hire temporarily those of the landlord. The customary fees are the payment. To avoid feeing is really to cheat the servants, who need all they can get, heaven knows. A chambermaid at the best hotels receives as wages only about $2 a month. Tipping servants in America is a regrettable imitation of the European custom without its reason on the reasonable basis of the foreign institutions.—Travel Magazine.

Told Who He Was.

The game warden of Colorado was walking out in the mountains on one occasion when he met a hunter with his gun. The official suggested that that ought to be a good country for hunting. "It certainly is," said the hunter proudly. "I killed one of the finest bucks yesterday I ever saw, and he weighed over two hundred." It was the season when deer may not be shot without subjecting the hunter to a heavy fine. "Well, that is a fine one," said the warden, "and do you know who you are talking to?" Being assured that he did not, the official said. "Why, I am the chief game warden of Colorado." The hunter was only taken aback for a moment, when he asked. "And do you know who you are talking to?" The warden didn't know.

"Well, sir," said the hunter, apparently much relieved, "you are talking to the biggest liar in the whole state of Colorado."—Kansas City Star.

The Primitive Violin.

In its primitive form the violin was a direct development of the lyre and monochord—the strings from the former and the elongated box, with its sound holes, finger board and movable bridge, from the latter. The history of the violin began with the invention of the bow some time before the thirteenth century, when the volle, or vielle, used by the troubadours, made its appearance. This instrument underwent many changes until the middle of the sixteenth century, when the true violin model appeared. The primitive violin had little or no contour. It was not until the thirteenth century that the vielle was scooped out at the waist. The corner blocks were added in the fifteenth century and are attributed to Germany. For nearly a century the sound holes were shifted all over the instrument before they were cut in their proper place and the bridge fixed between them.—Circle Magazine.

Useless Tom.

Carlyle's severest critic and a critic of his own school was an old parish roadman at Ecclefechan.

"Been a long time in this neighborhood?" asked an English tourist.

"Been here a' ma days, sir."

"Then you'll know the Carlyles?"

"Weel that! A ken the whole of them. There was, let me see," he said, leaning on his shovel and pondering, "there was Jock; he was a kind o' throughither sort o' chap, a doctor, but no a bad fellow. Jock—he's deid, mon."

"And there was Thomas," said the inquirer eagerly.

"Oh, aye, of coorse, there's Tam—a useless, mune struck chap that writes in London. There's naething in Tam; but, mon, there's Jamie, owre in the Nowlands—there's a chap for ye. Jamie takes mair swine into Ecclefechan market than any ither farmer i' the parish."—London Answers.

A Lazy Liver

May be only a tired liver, or a starved liver. It would be a stupid as well as savage thing to beat a weary or starved man because he lagged in his work. So in treating the lagging, torpid liver it is a great mistake to lash it with strong drastic drugs. A torpid liver is but an indication of an ill-nourished, enfeebled body whose organs are weary with over work. Start with the stomach and allied organs of digestion and nutrition. Put them in working order and see how quickly your liver will become active. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has made many marvelous cures of "liver trouble", by its wonderful control of the organs of digestion and nutrition. It restores the normal activity of the stomach, increases the secretions of the blood-making glands, cleanses the system from poisonous accumulations, and so relieves the liver of the burdens imposed upon it by the defection of other organs.

If you have bitter or bad taste in the morning, poor or variable appetite, coated tongue, foul breath, constipated or irregular bowels, feel weak, easily tired, despondent, frequent headaches, pain or distress in "small of back," gnawing or distressed feeling in stomach, perhaps nausea, with cold clammy "risings" in throat after eating, and kindred symptoms of weak stomach and torpid liver, no medicine will relieve you more promptly or cure you more permanently than Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Perhaps only a part of the above symptoms will be present at one time and yet point to torpid liver or biliousness and weak stomach. Avoid all hot bread and biscuits, griddle cakes and other indigestible food and take the "Golden Medical Discovery" regularly and stick to its use until you are vigorous and strong.

The "Discovery" is non-secret, non-alcoholic, is a glyceric extract of native medicinal roots with a full list of its ingredients printed on each bottle-wrapper and attested under oath. Its ingredients are endorsed and extolled by the most eminent medical writers of the age and are recommended to cure the diseases for which it is advised.

Don't accept a substitute of unknow composition for this non-secret MEDICINE OF KNOWN COMPOSITION.

The Ground is Alive.

We are so used to thinking of the soil as mere mineral matter that it comes quite as a shock to find this is a mistake. As a matter of fact, the layer of soft mold which clothes the ground in all cultivable districts and from which vegetation springs is actually in great part a living layer of tiny plants and animals. Interlacing threads of molds and fungi, worms and grubs, creeping insects, tiny root parasites, decaying leaves and the millions of bacteria which spring from them—all these are mixed and mingled together for many inches down below our feet in a confused mass of life. Germs of all sorts swarm in countless millions. Indeed, all the plants that grow and life that exists on the face of the earth owe their being to the fact that the ground is alive. You take a shovelful of the finest soil in the world and sterilize it—that is, beat it till all the life in it is destroyed—and then plant seeds in it. No amount of care or watering will make those seeds grow. Their life depends on the life in the soil around them.—London Answers.

Elephant Life In the Jungles.

Without elephants jungles would be virtually impassable. The great beasts are a mixture of strength and weakness, of craft and simplicity. The paths through the jungle from village to village are merely tracks from which the interlacing foliage has been cut and thrust aside and the virgin soil trodden into a black mud. After a rain this mud is many feet deep, and no living creature except an elephant, a buffalo or a rhinoceros could labor through it. The elephant makes his way by lifting one foot at a time and inserting it deep into the slough in front, withdrawing another with a sound like the popping of a huge cork. Nothing but a ride on an earthquake could be compared with the sensation of being run away with by an elephant. As for stopping him, some one has well said that you might as well try to stop a runaway locomotive by pulling with your walking stick on the funnel as seek to check an elephant at such a moment with a goad.

The Questions They Ask.

The capacity of the average small boy for asking questions is practically unlimited, but it is doubtful whether more searching inquiries have ever been made by a boy than those propounded by a youngster to his father, who had taken him for a steamer trip. Here is a partial list:

"Is that water down there any wetter than the water in the Atlantic ocean?"

"What makes the water wet?"

"How many men could be drowned in water as deep as that?"

"Is that big man with the gold buttons on his coat the father of all those men who do whatever he tells them to?"

"Where do all those soapsuds behind the boat come from?"

"Could a train go as fast on the water as this boat?"—Chums.

Mad Dogs.

Mad dogs do not attack people. "When a dog has the rabies," said a physician, "he has lost control of his body, and what he does is mechanical. His jaws snap involuntarily, and if he encounters any object, whether animate or inanimate, he is likely to bite it. But a mad dog does not attack as does an angry dog. He does not pick out a victim or use any strategy. For this reason dogs suffering from rabies are less dangerous than is supposed. No grown person need fear them, for all he has to do is to get out of the way. The dog will not chase him. Of course, young children are in danger, as they do not know how to dodge the brute."

The true strength of every human soul is to be dependent on as many nobler as it can discern and to be depended upon by as many inferior as it can reach.—Ruskin.

The greatest pleasure is the power to give it.

Two of a Kind.

A revival meeting was in progress, and Sister Jones was called upon for testimony. Being meek and humble, she said: "I do not feel as though I should stand here and give testimony. I have been a transgressor for a good many years and have only recently seen the light. I believe that my place is in a dark corner, behind the door." Brother Smith was next called upon for his testimony and, following the example set by Sister Jones, said: "I, too, have been a sinner for more than forty years, and I do not think it would be fitting for me to stand before this assembly as a model. I think my place is behind the door, in a dark corner, with Sister Jones." And he wondered why the meeting was convulsed with the laughter of those who came to pray.

Don't Whisk Your Hat.

Never use a whisk broom to clean a hat, either stiff or soft, particularly a soft hat, as it gradually removes the fine surface originally on the hat. The worst effect, however, is the wearing away of the band and binding by such rough usage. The effect is more quickly seen on the best grades of hats and binding. A fine hair brush, one of curved shape, made especially to use under the curl of the hat, is good. Best of all, however, is a thick piece of woolen cloth. Such pieces are now made in the form of pads, with a strap across the back, so that they can be held securely in the hand.—American Hatter.

Deafness Cannot be Cured.

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Y. M. C. A. and Academy Won

On Thursday afternoon the "Original Bellefonters" base ball team had made arrangements to play the Y. M. C. A. team. When the game was called the Y. M. C. A. had secured there of the best players from the Academy team.

Fullerton, Academy's flash spit ball pitcher was in the box and it was no effort at all for the "Origina's" to hit him. He is a fair pitcher and did a great deal toward winning the game. Doughnut Sholl was there with the goods and with a little bit of practice would be a better pitcher than Fullton. Moerchbarger was in the box four innings and held the batting down in fine shape. Scotty made made several fine assists.

With a full team practice we feel sure the "Originals" can win from either the Y. M. C. A. or the Academy. The score was 6-2 in favor the Combination.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Gorton's Minstrels

Among the notable engagements with Gorton's Minstrels Fogg and Alger, the "Musical Kings." Both are expert soloists and instrumentalists, and they have attained a degree of proficiency and skill which render them unapproachable In this rendition of difficult music they are said to be especially clever, displaying an ease and brilliancy of execution which is remarkable and which never fails to arouse the greatest enthusiasm. Their performance also provides a abundance of genuine comedy without the least suggestion of anything that could be classed as offensive. They will appear with Gorton's Minstrels at Garman's Opera House, May 2nd.

Well it was Laughable.

Our friend Smith the mail agent between Mill Hall and Bellefonte, on the Central Railroad of Pennsylvania had an experience on Monday that he will not soon forget.

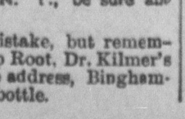
He had read of Elmore and his wonderful ash burning compound and thought he would save this railroad company several million dollars. But instead of using oxalic acid and salt Smithy used pure oil with his ashes and coal and when he set fire to the mixture there was an awful explosion. Friends heard the noise and ran to the rescue of the mail clerk. There he was all covered with soot and dust and the entire car was strewn with cinders. It was certainly laughable and Mr. Smith says he will never try the experiment again.

Women as Well as Men Are Made Miserable by Kidney Trouble.

Kidney trouble preys upon the mind, discourages and lessens ambition; beauty, vigor and cheerfulness soon disappear when the kidneys are out of order or diseased.

Kidney trouble has become so prevalent that it is not uncommon for a child to be born afflicted with weak kidneys. If the child urinates too often, if the urine scalds the flesh or if, when the child reaches an age when it should be able to control the passage, it is yet afflicted with bed-wetting, depend upon it, the cause—the difficulty is kidney trouble, and the first step should be towards the treatment of these important organs. This unpleasant trouble is due to a diseased condition of the kidneys and bladder and not to a habit as most people suppose.

Women as well as men are made miserable with kidney and bladder trouble, and both need the same great remedy, the mild and the immediate effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It is sold by druggists, in fifty-cent and one dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also pamphlet telling all about it, including many of the thousands of testimonial letters received from sufferers cured. In writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure and mention this paper.



Home of Swamp-Root.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name Swamp Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root and the address, Binghamton, N. Y. on every bottle.

HIDDEN DANGER.

Nature Gives Timely Warnings That No Bellefonte Citizen Can Afford to Ignore.

Danger Signal No. 1 comes from the kidney secretions. They will warn you when the kidneys are sick. Well kidneys excrete a clear, amber fluid. Sick kidneys send out a thin, pale and foamy or a thick, red, ill-smelling urine, full of ediment and irregular of passage.

Danger Signal No. 2 comes from the back. Back pains, dull and heavy, or sharp and acute, tell you of sick kidneys and warn you of the coming of dropsy, diabetes and Bright's disease. Doan's Kidney Pills cures sick kidneys and cure them permanently. Here's Bellefonte proof.

Mrs. Nancy Davis, of 216 East Logan Street, says: "I suffered a bad fall some years ago when living in Rochester. I thought at first that I had broken my back. I was unable to get up without assistance and from that time I suffered for years with a weak back and excruciating pains through the loins and through the small of my back. Sometimes I was completely prostrated and helpless. Doctors and medicines failed to help me and the pain continued until I got Doan's Kidney Pills. I took only a few doses before I began to feel better and when I had continued using them for a while I was thoroughly cured. My back regained its strength and the pain left me. I have had no return of the trouble since."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster—Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no others.

How To Avoid Appendicitis

Most victims of appendicitis are those who are habitually constipated. Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup cures chronic constipation by stimulating the liver and bowels and restores the natural action of the bowels. Orion Laxative Fruit Syrup does not nauseate or gripe and as mild and pleasant to take. Refuse substitutes C. M. Parrish.

EARLY RISERS

The famous little pills.

Mr. S. L. Bowen, of Wayne, W. Va., writes: I wa a sufferer from kidney disease, so that at times I could not get out of bed, and when I did I could not stand straight. I took Foley's Kidney Cure. One dollar bottle and part of the second cured me entirely" Foley's Kidney Cure works wonders where others are total failures. C. M. Parrish.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

Makes Kidneys and Bladder Right

or sale by C M Parrish.

For Catarrh let me send you free, just to prove merit, a trial size Box of Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Remedy. It is a snow white creamy, healing antiseptic balm that gives instant relief to Catarrh of the nose and throat. Make the free test and see. Address Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. Large jars 50 cents. Sold by Green's Pharmacy.

No danger of consumption if you use Foley's Honey and Tar to cure that stubborn cough.

KODOL For Dyspepsia clears the stomach and makes the breath as sweet as a rose. KODOL is sold by druggists on a guarrantee relief plan. It conforms strictly to the National Pure Food and Drugs Law. Sold by Green's Pharmacy

THE ORIGINAL LAXATIVE COUGH SYRUP

KENNEDY'S LAXATIVE

CONTAINING HONEY AND TAR

When you need a pill, take a pill, and be sure it's an Early Riser. De Witt's Little Early Risers are safe, sure satisfactory pills. The pills with a reputation. They do not gripe or sicken. They are sold here by Green's Pharmacy.

Kodol For Indigestion.

Relieves sour stomach, palpitation of the heart. Digests what you eat.

"Preventics" will promp check a cold or the Grippe when taken early or at the "sneeze stage" Preventics cure seated colds as well. Preventics are little candy cold cure tablets, and Dr. Shoop Racine wis. will gladly mail you samples and a book on Colds free, if you will write him. The samples prove their merit, Check early Colds with Preventics and stop Pneumonia Sold in 5c and 25c boxes by Green's Pharmacy.

PILES

A cure guaranteed if you use RUDY'S PILE Suppository

D. Matt. Thompson, Supt. Graded Schools, Statesville, N. C., writes: "I can say they do all you claim for them." Dr. S. E. Devore, Raven Rock, W. Va., writes: "They give universal satisfaction." Dr. H. D. McGill, Clarksburg, Tenn., writes: "In a practice of 23 years, I have found no remedy so equal yours." Price, 50 Cents. Samples Free. Sold by Druggists. MARTIN RUDY, LANCASTER, PA.

Sold in Bellefonte by C. M. Parrish

Call for Free Sample.

The Bellefonte Republican

TO CORRESPONDENCE.—No communication published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

EARLE C. TUTEN.

BRIEF MENTION

Short Items of Local Interest Gathered By The Way Side

—A Bell telephone has been placed in the P. R. R. baggage room.

—Atlantic R fining Company have bought a magnificent team of black horses weighing 3000.

—Miss Ella Jones left Monday for Williamsport to have her eyes treated again by a specialist.

—The foundation walls for the new parish house of the Episcopal church are almost completed.

—Charley Wabble formerly of this place but of late of Kane died on Wednesday of gangrene.

—Peanut Robb says the ridges are stony and also lonely at two o'clock in the morning. How about it old man?

—Misses Bessie and Alice Dorworth entertained a six table progressive euchre party at their parents home on east High street Thursday evening.

—Mr. and Mrs. David Steele, of South Spring Street, are rejoicing over a visit from the stork who left a pretty girl baby at their home Thursday noon.

—Rev. Mr. Boal, of Boalsburg, who preached in the Reformed church Sunday morning was entertained at the home of William P. Humes, during his stay in Bellefonte.

—The Bellefonte chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution will meet on May 3rd at the home of Mrs. Dr. Thompson at Port Matilda. The ladies will leave Bellefonte on the noon train.

—Mrs. Mary Ann Johnson who was injured some time ago by falling at the Peresbyterian church and has been in the Bellefonte hospital for the past few weeks is getting along splendidly and is able to sit up.

—William Keichline, Bellefonte's up to date machinist has changed boarding places, that is on Sunday's. He is likely to be found most any pretty Sunday at that handsome brick house across the station at Milesburg.

—Mrs. Nancy Orbinson who spent a good many years of her life in India as Missionary led the Westminster League on Sunday evening. Her discourse was interesting and very much appreciated by the large audience present.

—Sunday was a beautiful day, and many people took advantage of the sunshine and walked into the country and to Point McCoy. A great many of the young folks had large bunches of trailing arbutus gathered from the mountain side.

—Several Bellefonte boys, knee-high-to-a-grass-hopper thought it looked sort of manly to be smoking cigars nearly as large as themselves on Sunday at Milesburg. No doubt if their parents knew of this act they would fan the seat of their pants.

—On Wednesday when William Garman was moving a heavy brass bed stead he made a misstep and fell, the bedstead striking him on the head. He was rendered unconscious for quite a while, but we are pleased to announce that he is much better now.

—As usual the cry comes up from all parts of the country that the fruit crop has been badly damaged by the recent severe cold weather. While it may be hurt a little bit it is yet too early to make predictions and fruit growers had better posses their souls in patience yet a little while.

—The Logan Fire Company will present a home talent production in the opera house, on May the 8th, and 9th, entitled "The Rector of St. Mark," under the direction of Mr. Vance, who has had considerable experience in this line. The proceeds will be for the benefit of the company.

—Instructions have been issued by the Pennsylvania railroad to conductors and detectives to watch for a band of alleged professional gamblers who are said to be working on the fast trains between New York and Chicago. Many complaints have been made by passengers who claim to have been fleeced by the men in a friendly game.

—The majority of the troopers of Company B, Pennsylvania State Constabulary, are now patroling the trout streams in Luzerne, Sullivan, Wayne, Lackawanna and Columbia counties. Troopers adopt various tractics in guarding the undersized speckled beauties from being hooked. Some of them guard the streams in full uniform, with carbine in hand, while others dress as tramps and prowl around, unknown to the fishermen, watching all the fish that are landed. Captain Page and Sergeant Wilhelm are fishing for trout in several of the counties in plain clothes for the purpose of guarding the fingerlings.

—Three large engins were brought from Altoona to the Bellefonte Central R. R shop to be repaired,

—We are sorry to chronicle the sudden death of T. B. Ardell, a well known citizen of Julian, Centre county, Pa., which occurred sometime during Thursday night. He was found dead in bed Friday morning. He is a brother of the late John Ardell, of Bellefonte. A few months ago he was married to Mrs. Margaret Brachbill of this place.

—The annual commencement exercises of the Liberty township High school were held on Wednesday of last week. Prof. George D. Robb, of Altoona, made the commencement address to the graduating class, which consisted of four young women and one young man, as follows: Mabel L. Page, Laura E. Bechdel, Nellie R. Winslow, Mae C. Harter and Maurice C. Barhust.

—The rumor is circulating again in regards to a pair of trains the P. R. R. Co. expect to put on the Valley. It is said they will pass through Bellefonte for Lock Haven about 4:30 p. m. in time to make connections with the train east at Lock Haven, and the other will pass through here about 8:30 for Tyrone. It certainly would be a great convenience to our people that do a great deal of traveling.

—On Friday evening Misses Minnie and Anna Cherry entertained twenty-six of their friends at their home on Thomas street. The evening was a very enjoyable one and they all expressed themselves as having a most delightful time. The evening was spent in playing cards, games of different kinds, dancing and singing. Excellent refreshments were served during the evening.

—Clayton Brown the down town peanut, candy, chewing gum, cigars, tobacco, shooting gallery and cone cup man has purchased a new baker to make cones. He expects to handle ice cream this summer and will manufacture his own cones to put this delicious frozen cream in. Clat is an up to-date fellow and is keeping pace with the time. His business has picked up wonderfully in the last few months.

—Mr. John Krebs who has been employed at the Edison Electric Works as as night fireman has resigned his position with that company and has accepted one as night watchman at the Bellefonte Central Railroad shops near Coleville. Mr. Krebs has filled this position with the light company in a most creditable manner and we feel sure that the position he is about to take will be attended to in the same manner.

—Mrs. Sarah Garinger, aged 78, of Bloomsburg, and her sister, Mrs. Susan Raup, 59 years old, of Danville, are both lying seriously ill at their homes. Strange as it may seem, both of the women are suffering from erysipelas. Both were taken sick at about the same time and both are continually asking about each others condition. Unfortunately, the physicians say there are but few chances for the recovery of either of the aged women.

—The champion egg eater of Fayette county is W. K. Knuckles, a miner, who ate 42 raw eggs at one sitting. In the store of W. E. Gans at Gans station Knuckles was commenting on his capacity for eggs and the merchant offered to provide the eggs. Knuckles had lined his interior with 42 of them when Gans pulled the basket away, declaring Knuckles would kill himself. Knuckles indignantly asserted he could eat two dozen more without hesitating. He has offered to bet he can eat 100 eggs without stopping.

—John Kift, of Muncy, the oldest Odd Fellow in the state, attended the twenty-third annual session of the Pennsylvania Odd Fellows of Lock Haven on Friday. Mr. Kift, will be seventy-nine years of age next July and he has been an odd fellow for fifty six years. He joined Fairfield lodge Motnoursville, on June 4, 1851 He is now a member of Lycoming lodge, No. 122, of Williamsport. He has filled every station in lodge work and is yet active, not only in the lodge, but socially and politically as well.

—Have you ever noticed when at the P. R. R. Station the soft, mushy fellows who stand and grin at the girls in the shirt factory. Hardly a day passes around but what a half dozen men, some from Bellefonte as well as strangers will stand there with a smile that reaches half way down their backs. It certainly looks soft and is very unbecomming to a gentleman. But they think they are so smart because the come from the city, why these girls could kid the life out of them in five minutes if they had the time.

—Announcement has been made of the engagement of Miss Jane May, a sister of Edna May, the celebrated actress and a cousin of landlord Horton S. Ray, to David Sassoon, of London. Miss Jane May is herself an actress of note and is now playing in Charles Frohman's production, "The Great Conspiracy," at the Duke of York's theatre, London. Her younger sister, Miss Marguerite, who spent the summer months at the Brockerhoff house several years ago, has almost completed her studies and expects to go on the stage in the near future.

—Sunbury councils will sprinkle the streets with oil instead of water.

—The W. C. T. U. held an interesting meeting in the County jail on Sunday.

—Have you seen Geo. Bush's new straw hat? It has a little blue ribbon around it that sets the headgear off to perfection.

—Joe Thal caught a large salmon trout last week out above the Reynolds mill that weighed 3¼ pounds and was 20 inches long.

—Mr. and Mrs. Hoffman of Pleasantville have moved to Bellefonte and will live with Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Walker on Linn street.

—The barn of Daniel Styer, in the Schuylkill valley, was destroyed by fire on Saturday and eight cows and three horses perished in the flames.

—Mrs. Ann Geiger, the oldest resident of Harrisburg, is dead at the age of 98 years and 6 months. Her son George Geiger, is 72 years old.

—The Bellefonte Academy base ball team will play the Williamsport High School at the Meadow Brook Park next Saturday afternoon. Admission 25 cents.

—William Hoy, who has been connected with the Bellefonte Central has accepted a position in Altoona and is moving his household goods there this week.

—It seems strange so many fellows are sore because we hit them so hard on Saturday about what they did in Lock Haven. It is too bad the truth soaked home.

—Mr. D. I. Willard who has located business in Bellefonte has rented the Butts property on Linn street and will move his family there as soon as arrangements can be made.

—Mrs. H. Y. Stityer, of East High street, who has been suffering from a catarrhal affection of the head and bronchitis, has fully recovered from the result of her recent illness.

—While playing in the yard at his parents' home Oscar Barefoot, the two-year-old son of Lynn Barefoot, of Creswell, Lancaster county, fell down abandoned well eighty feet deep, and was instantly killed.

—Fire which originated in a chicken incubator destroyed not only a large chicken house but other outbuildings and also the dwelling, on the farm of Harry Ditzell, at Hopelane Lancaster county, on Saturday. Loss, $3.500.

—While Mrs. Michael Gobles, of Morrisville, Bucks county, was on the way to bank to make a deposit on Saturday she was attacked by a man who at the point of a rivolver robbed hes of all the money she had.

—Miss Bessie Tobin of Snow Shoe was brought from that place Monday morning suffering from appendicitis and admitted to the Lock Haven hospital. The young lady underwent an operation for appendicitis Monday afternoon.—Lock Haven Express.

—Miss Annie Weber whose home is at Boalsburg has been confined to her bed for quite a while, and every other day she has a severe attack of hiccoughs. On Sunday her friends thought she would die as she could be heard a half a block coughing hard and at the rate of thirty six times a minute.

—The Rev. James B. Stein of the Methodist Episcopal church has been chosen by the Graduating class of the Bellefonte High School to deliver the Baccaulaureate sermon on Sunday May 26th. and Hon. Henry K. Houck Secretary of Internal Affairs will deliver the Graduating Address to the class on Wednesday evening May 29th. 1907.

—The Curfew certainly does make the boys get home. When that whistle sounds it is certainly amusing to see them fly. On Tuesday evening some of them did'nt go as quick as Leander Green thought they should, so he started them. Leander, the boys will do with you like the women down in Spring township did, if you fool around them. They will hand you a lemon.

—Our good friend William Carson who lives a short ways east of town has had all kinds of bad luck lately. A few days ago one of his best horses in some way broke a leg and had to be shot, now two more of them have lung fever and not expected to get well. It seems as though misfortune never comes single handed, and we certainly feel sorry for Mr. Carson. It is to be hoped that his other two horses will come around all right.

—Miss Bettie Heinle was one of the graduates at the commencement exercises of Ludlam's School of Dramatic Art and Elocution in Philadelphia last week, and of course her father, Hon. Wm. Heinle, went down to the Quaker city to witness the exercises. Of Miss Heinle, it can be said that she is possessed of rare histrionic ability. She stood second in a class of fifteen and was the recipient of considerable praise and commendation from her teachers and classmates on the merit of her work. Her graduation oration was said to be one of the best delivered by any member of the class. Miss Heinle is still in Philadelphia visiting among her school friends but expects to return to Bellefonte some time next week.

PERSONALS

Short But Newsy Personals of Those Who Come And Go.

Budd Harper is visiting friends in Lock Haven.

Mrs. Frank Lokenbach spent Sunday in Bellefonte.

John Laurie of Tyrone was a Bellefonte visitor Monday.

Christy Smith is transacting business in Patson this week.

George Lose took in the big time at Altoona Monday

Mrs. Harry Stevenson arrived home Monday from Renova.

Fred Montgomery was a passenger west Sunday evening.

Councilman William Derstine left Sunday evening for Altoona.

Miss Jennie Irwin spent Sunday with friends at Jersey Shore.

Misses Ione and Susie Donschylare visiting friends in Altoona.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Boal of Altoona are visiting friends at Penn.

Charley Brachbill attended a dance at Lock Haven Monday night.

H. T. Smith of Hublersburg was a Bellefonte visitor on Monday.

Pete Meek and Capt. Quigley attended the circus in Altoona Monday.

Miss Emma Miller of Lock Haven spent a few hours in Bellefonte Sunday.

Mr. Samuel Shaeffer is visiting his sons Herbert and Lester at Milroy.

Mrs. Albert Shad and Mrs. John Love are spending a couple days in Altoona.

William Thomas of Tyrone, spent Sunday with his parents in Bellefonte.

Kline Woodring Esq., transacted business up Bald Eagle Valley Monday.

Mr. Samuel McClure was an arrival home Friday for a visit with his parents.

Miss Burrows who has been visiting Miss Jennie Harper left for her home at Tyrone Sunday.

Jack Decker left Monday morning on a business trip to Gettysburg and Martinsburg Virginia.

Mrs. Daniel Nolan of Curwensville left Monday for her home after a pleasant visit in Bellefonte.

Mr. Wm. Mills was called to Altoona on account of the sickness of his daughter and grand daughter.

Frank Naginey, John C. Rowe and Thomas Shoemaker were passengers to Tyrone Sunday evening.

Miss Mary Meek left Friday afternoon for Pittsburg where she will visit Mr. and Mrs. Morris for a few weeks.

Miss Mame Hibbs of Philadelphia, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Richard at their new home on East Linn street.

Howard Gearhart of Bellwood spent Sunday with his wife who is visiting her mother Mrs. Joseph Fox on Bishop street.

Mrs. Grauer who has been visiting her mother Mrs. Neuman in Bellefonte returned Monday to her home at Altoona.

Stewart Pierce of Ohio who is visiting at the home of his aunt Mrs. S. D. Ray took in the circus at Altoona Monday.

Roger T. Bayard, the active and energetic Associate editor of the Republican attended the Odd Fellows celebration at Lock Haven Friday.

Dr. H. M. Hiller is now in Philadelphia attending the University of Pennsylvania, in order to take up a special line of work in the medical profession.

Joe Barnes and sister Miss Daisy left Monday to attend a large dance at Lock Haven. During Joe's absence his work will be looked after by his brother Charles.

Miss Mary Orbison who has been a guest at the home of Judge and Mrs. James A. Beaver the past three weeks left for her home at Huntingdon Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Bible of East Bishop street left Friday for an over Sunday visit with friends at Mt. Carmel. Their daughter Elsie accompanied them as far as Lock Haven.

Mr. Walter E. Harris, of Williamsport, spent Sunday in Bellefonte. It is said Harris has quite an attraction on Bishop street, and that one of our Bellefonte girls will change her name real soon to Harris.

Jack O'Brien and all around good fellow from Williamsport spent Sunday in Bellefonte. Now Jack is coming to our town quite often and some of these days you will hear of him taking one of our girls away with him.

J. H. Fishburn and wife, of near Bellefonte, are on an extended visit through the west and expect to be absent for several months, during which time they will visit their children and other relatives and friends in Illinois, Kansas, Missouri and other states. Mr. and Mrs. Fishburn have known little else than hard work all their lives, and this trip will be much enjoyed by them as well as by those whom they visit. Mr. Fishburn is eighty-two years of age.

Dr. Tyron was a passenger west on Tuesday evening.

Miss. Grace Smith of Centre Hall was a Bellefonte visitor Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wagner of Altoona spent Sunday in Bellefonte.

Miss Jessie Gearhart, of Clearfield is visiting friends in Bellefonte.

Lieutenant Van Allman of Hollidaysburg was in Bellefonte Saturday.

Mr. John Walker returned Tuesday morning from a business trip east.

J. Hummell Stear of Sunbury was a business visitor to Bellefonte Monday.

Rev. Edwin Richardson has returned home from his trip throughout the state.

Mr. Charles G. Tice, of Lewisburg transacted business in Bellefonte on Monday.

Geo. Zeigler Esq. of Philipsburg transacted business in Bellefonte on Monday.

Mr. William Bouse Assistant Train Master on the Tyrone Division was in town Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bower arrived home on Tuesday evening from a visit to Williamsport.

William Tyson the renowned tenor singer from Tyrone was a Bellefonte visitor on Tuesday.

Mrs. Robert Irvin who has been visiting friends in Altoona returned home Wednesday evening.

Mr. William Bilger and his son left for Pittsburg where they have some large stocks to buy up.

Rev. Ambrose Schmidt has started on his magnificent trip across the waters to the old country.

Mr. and Mrs. George Darr and family left Thursday to spend a week with friends at Huntingdon.

Mrs. Jones wife of Mail Agent Jones on L. & T. left on Tuesday evening to visit friends at Williamsport.

Mr. George Bullock Special Agent for the P. R. R. Co, transacted business in Bellefonte Wednesday.

William Fredericks returned on Tuesday evening from White Deer where he attended the funeral of his father.

Mr. Harry Sausser Chief Clerk in Supt. J. K. Johnson's office transacted business in Bellefonte Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gardner and N. B. Spangler, Esq. were arrivals home Wednesday evening on the train from Tyrone.

Mr. and Mrs. John Watson and Miss Mary Mosebarger attended the Odd Fellows convention at Lock Haven on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Lane arrived in Bellefonte Saturday evening to spend a few days with Mrs. James Lane on Allegheny street.

Miss Theresa Shields is in Philadelphia studying music under the renowned German professor Herman Von Sternburg.

Grizzly Rhoads arrived home Tuesday evening from Reynoldsville where he has been working at his trade in the glass factory.

Mr. Charles W. Burd, of Millheim, passed through Bellefonte on Wednesday enroute to Altoona, where he will be enjoyed during the summer.

Miss Emily Dunsmire a professional nurse from Altoona left on Saturday for her home. She was attending Mrs. A. A. Hoffman at her daughters home on East Linn street.

Mrs. Jennie M. Boulton of Franklin, Pa. and Miss M. Grace Macbride of Scranton, stopped off in Bellefonte for a few days on their way to Philadelphia and Atlantic City.

Joseph Thompson, of Tyrone, one of young men who is assisting in the carpenter work done by the P. R. R. Co. in and around Bellefonte is attending the funeral of A. C. Brown at Jersey Shore.

Benjimin Smith a tipical woodsman or lumber hick as they are known in the camps was in Bellefonte Wednesday on business. He has been employed on a job up Bald Eagle valley and was on his way to White Deer, Union Co. He put you in mind of some of the characters read about in "The Man From Glengary."

Sergeant Frank Branton a recruiting officer of the United States Army arrived in Bellefonte Wednesday and has opened up headquarters in the Temple Court. Branton is here to get a bunch of good able bodied men to enlist in Uncle Sam's service and will be pleased to see all men interested in this matter.

Miss Henrietta Butts left Wednesday to fill her new position in Philadelphia. Miss Butts will be greatly missed in Bellefonte as she has hosts of friends in the old town, who feel sorry to see her go. A great number of her friends were at the train to bid her good-bye. We feel sure Miss Butts will meet with success in her new position in the Quaker City.

James Ambrose Shook of Juniata College, Huntingdon, arrived in town Saturday morning on a short visit to his home. James is a member of the Juniata debating team which defeated the State College team at Huntingdon Friday night. He also belongs to the Glee Club of Juniata College which has been giving very successful concerts in quite a number of towns this season. He reports Juniata as a splendid institution.

Col. Edward R. Chambers is transacting business in Harrisburg.

Mr. J. S. McCarger is transacting business in Pittsburg this week.

Miss Harris returned on Tuesday evening from Philadelphia

William H. Musser transacted business at Port Matilda Wednesday.

General James A. Beaver was a passenger west on Tuesday evening.

W. B. Rich of Woolrich was a business visitor in Bellefonte Tuesay.

Captain Fry of Pine Grove Mills transacted business in town Wednesday.

A. H. Kaufman of Lock Haven transacted business in Bellefonte Tuesday.

William Hillibish of Middletown, N. Y., visited friends in Bellefonte Wednesday.

Perry Alters left last week to accept a position in an express office at Genoa, N. Y.

Mrs. Davy Barlett and son Rexford arrived home Tuesday evening from Altoona.

Dr. Kidder of Boalsburg, and Dr. Thompson, of Port Matilda transacted business Wednesday.

Jno. H. Beck one of Walker Township's worthy citizens was a business visitor in Bellefonte Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark Carson arrived in Bellefonte on Tuesday evening from Berwick. Mrs. Carson was called here on account of the very serious illness of her father, Ex-County Treasurer Kline who had a relapse on Monday evening. It is sincerely hoped by Mr. Kline's many friends in Bellefonte that he may speedily recover. Mr. Kline was out walking on Monday afternoon.

Bellefonte Central Wrecked

On Tuesday evening the Bellefonte Central train was coming from the College and had a little work to do at Alto siding (at Thompson's lumber job,) and when the engine was coming out on the main line the rails spread and threw the big iron horse off the tracks. The hard rains we have had the past few days was the cause of the accident.

It was thought at first that it would only take an hour or so to get started, it but was after five o'clock this morning when they arrived in Bellefonte. On the train was a number of passengers, among them being Misses Winfred Gates of Bellefonte and Mary Cowdrick of Niagara Falls who have been visiting at the College and taking some pictures. Undoubtly this was quite an experience for those two young ladies and one that will not be forgotten very soon. Why away back there in those woods the bear and wolves are as numerous as elephants and to hear them yelling it is enough to make your hair turn gray. But no one was harmed and they all reached home in safety.

A Red Men's Home.

Williamsport will make a strong bid for the home the Independent Order of Red Men purpose to build for the widows and orphans of the deceased members of the order. This home will cost in the neighborhood of $10,000 and will no doubt be a handsome structor. There is no other place in the state which can present claims for this building equal to those which can be advanced by Williamsport, where natural advantages for such a home are unsurpassed.

The numerous wigwams in this part of the state, where the order is quite strong are in favor of selecting Williamsport as the location for the new home. The Red Men in this city are making strenuous efforts to convince the state officers that this city should have the home, and there is hope expressed on every hand that the tepee for the housing of the widows and orphans or dead tribesmen will be located here.

Big Window at Montgomery's Store Broken.

It is certainly rediculous the amount of fellows loafing around in front of the stores and hotels after night, a great many of these boys have not as much principal as a dog, as they will cast insulting remarks about ladies as they pass by, and spit tobacco juice all over the side walks and talk in a manner that is most ungentlemanly. On Tuesday evening a gang of these loafers were acting the fool in front of Montgomery & Company's clothing store on Allegheny street and in some way broke one of the large show windows. The fellows are known and if they or their parents do not produce the dough they will land behind the bars.

Child Discharges Revolver.

What might have resulted in a serious affair happened the other day in the home of Byron Garis in Centre Hall. Mr. Garis came home from Lewistown a few days previous to this event, and left his grip containing a revolver set on the floor. Two of his children—little girls—opened the satchel, took the revolver out, and one playfully held the weapon up when it was discharged. The bullet lodged in a bureau, and luckily missed the human mark. The mother was attracted, and found the child holding the revolver quite composed, and the one that narrowly made the escape of its life completely frightened.